DAREDEVIL BATTLES HITLER

10¢ JULY NO. 1

The most TERRIFYING BATTLE ever waged — HITLER stacked the cards against humanity — BUT — DAREDEVIL deals the ACE OF DEATH to the MAD MERCHANT OF HATE! —

WOODRO

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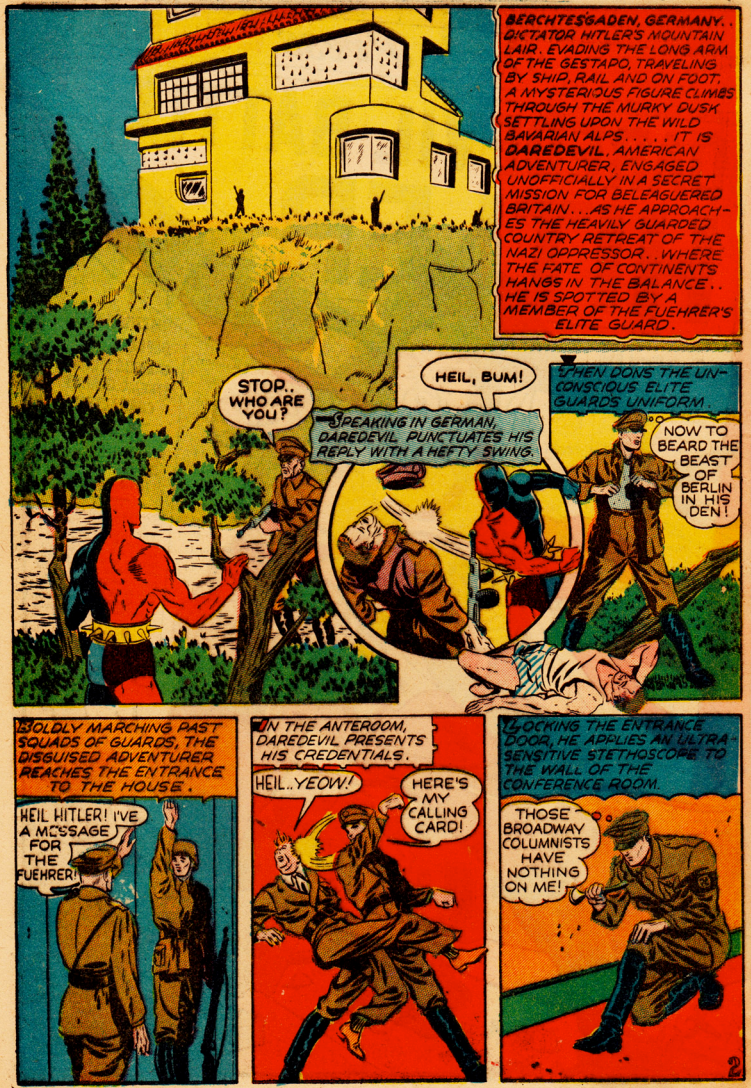
DAREDEVIL BATTLES HITLER
Year's Worst Raid
Powder Blast
NAZI LEGIONS DEFEATED BY FAMOUS SILVER STREAK COMICS CHARACTER
SILVER STREAK AND WHIZ HELP DAREDEVIL TRAP MAN OF HATE
NEW YORK, 1941 — (F.I.) IT WAS LEARNED TODAY THAT DAREDEVIL, AIDED BY SILVER STREAK AND WHIZ, HAD ENCOUNTERED HITLER AND HIS LEGION OF TERROR IN ONE OF THE MOST SPECTACULAR BATTLES SINCE THE BEGINNING OF THE WAR.
(CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE...)


BERCHTESGADEN, GERMANY.. DICTATOR HITLER'S MOUNTAIN LAIR. EVADING THE LONG ARM OF THE GESTAPO, TRAVELING BY SHIP, RAIL AND ON FOOT, A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE CLIMBS THROUGH THE MURKY DUSK SETTLING UPON THE WILD BAVARIAN ALPS.... IT IS DAREDEVIL, AMERICAN ADVENTURER, ENGAGED UNOFFICIALLY IN A SECRET MISSION FOR BELEAGUERED BRITAIN...AS HE APPROACHES THE HEAVILY GUARDED COUNTRY RETREAT OF THE NAZI OPPRESSOR..WHERE THE FATE OF CONTINENTS HANGS IN THE BALANCE.. HE IS SPOTTED BY A MEMBER OF THE FUEHRER'S ELITE GUARD.
STOP.. WHO ARE YOU?
HEIL, BUM!
SPEAKING IN GERMAN, DAREDEVIL PUNCTUATES HIS REPLY WITH A HEFTY SWING.
THEN DONS THE UNCONSCIOUS ELITE GUARDS UNIFORM.
NOW TO BEARD THE BEAST OF BERLIN IN HIS DEN!
3 BOLDLY MARCHING PAST SQUADS OF GUARDS, THE DISGUISED ADVENTURER REACHES THE ENTRANCE TO THE HOUSE.
HEIL HITLER! I'VE A MESSAGE FOR THE FUEHRER!
4 IN THE ANTEROOM, DAREDEVIL PRESENTS HIS CREDENTIALS.
HEIL..YEOW!
HERE'S MY CALLING CARD!
5 LOCKING THE ENTRANCE DOOR, HE APPLIES AN ULTRA SENSITIVE STETHOSCOPE TO THE WALL OF THE CONFERENCE ROOM.
THOSE BROADWAY COLUMNISTS HAVE NOTHING ON ME!
2

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL.. FROM LEFT TO RIGHT.. GOEBBELS OF PROPAGANDA, HIMMLER OF THE GESTAPO, AIR MARSHAL GOERING, ADMIRAL RAEDER AND GENERAL BRAUCHITSCH... WITH HITLER, HIMSELF, AT THE HEAD OF THE TABLE.
THE CRYSTAL BALL SAYS BLITZKRIEG.. SO BLITZKRIEG IT IS! HEIL, HITLER!
IT'S A DANGEROUS UNDERTAKING TO LAUNCH.. ON THE MERE WORD OF A FORTUNE-TELLER!
THE CRYSTAL NEVER LIES.. DOWN WITH ENGLAND!
BUT THE GENERAL SOUNDS AN OMINOUS WARNING.
AN ATTEMPT TO CROSS THE ENGLISH CHANNEL MAY REQUIRE THE SACRIFICE OF 500,000 MEN!
MY MEN SHOULD BE GLAD TO DIE FOR ME... ANYWAY THE ELEMENT OF DANGER IS NOT TOO GREAT BECAUSE I'M EXPECTING A COPY OF THE ENEMY'S DEFENSE PLANS FROM A BRITISH FRIEND OF MINE!
THE COLD-BLOODED DICTATOR TURNS TO GOEBBELS.
GOEBBELS.. TELL THE FOREIGN PRESS SEVERAL GERMANS HAVE BEEN MURDERED IN YUGOSLAVIA! MAKE THE ATROCITIES SOUND AS HORRIBLE AS POSSIBLE!
HOW ABOUT A DEMAND FOR MORE LIVING SPACE FOR THE REICH?
FOOL! MASS OUR TROOPS. WE WILL ATTACK THROUGH SOFIA AND THEN—
MEANWHILE, THE FORTUNE-TELLER GOES INTO A TRANCE.
FUEHRER... THE CRYSTAL SAYS YOU CAN'T BLITZ ENGLAND WITHOUT THE AID OF MUSSOLINI'S BRAVE LEGIONS!
WITH A SHRIEK, HITLER RUSHES TO THE OTHER END OF THE TABLE AND GRABS THE GLASS BALL.
YOU'RE THROUGH TELLING FORTUNES! RAUS!
HA, BRAVE!.. THE GREEKS HAD A WORD FOR IT!
HA, HA!
YEOWEE!
3

WITH THE CONFAB ALMOST OVER, DAREDEVIL PREPARES TO DEPART.
TOO BAD THEY DIDN'T DECIDE ON A DATE! SAY, WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE OUTSIDE!
THE ELITE GUARD WHOM DAREDEVIL SOCKED HAS REGAINED HIS SENSES.
HANG! WHAT'S UP?
A SPY STOLE MY UNIFORM!
I SENT HIM INTO THE ANTEROOM!
TRAPPED, DAREDEVIL WHIRLS AS THE DOOR OF THE CONFERENCE ROOM OPENS. HE CHARGES.
GANGWAY!
OOF!
A HUMAN WHIRLWIND, HE SMASHES HIS WAY TOWARD THE BALCONY!
KILL HIM!
WITH PLEASURE!
THIS IS WORTH DYING FOR!
WHAT TH!.. YEOW!
DAREDEVIL LEAPS FROM THE BALCONY TO A TREE..
MISSED AGAIN!
GOOD THING HE IS A GENERAL! WITH HIS AIM, HE WOULDN'T LAST FIVE MINUTES IN THE FRONT LINES!
GRUEFULLY, HITLER AND HIS HENCHMEN WATCH DAREDEVIL ESCAPE INTO THE FOREST.
WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM! HE MAY HAVE HEARD WHAT WAS SAID IN THE CONFERENCE!
HE CAN'T ELUDE MY STORM TROOPERS

FOR HOURS, SCORES OF NAZIS COMB THE WOODS.

I'M LOST .. BUT THEY'RE OFF THE TRAIL!

SUDDENLY DAREDEVIL STUMBLES ON A HIDDEN NAZI AIRPORT, SITUATED ON A LOW PLATEAU.

IF I CAN ONLY SWIPE ONE OF THOSE PLANES! A LITTLE STRATEGY MAY DO THE TRICK!

GATHERING A PILE OF DRY BRANCHES, HE STEALS TO A HANGAR ON THE EDGE OF THE AIRPORT.

THIS OUGHT TO START SOMETHING!

IT DOES...

FIRE .. NUMBER 6 HANGER!

AS THE FIELD PERSONNEL RUSH TO THE SCENE OF THE FIRE, DAREDEVIL DASHES TO THE MESSERSCHMITT

HEARING THE PLANE ROAR INTO THE SKY, NAZI ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNNERS GO INTO ACTION.. TRACER SLUGS STREAK UPWARD.

RAT-TA-TA!

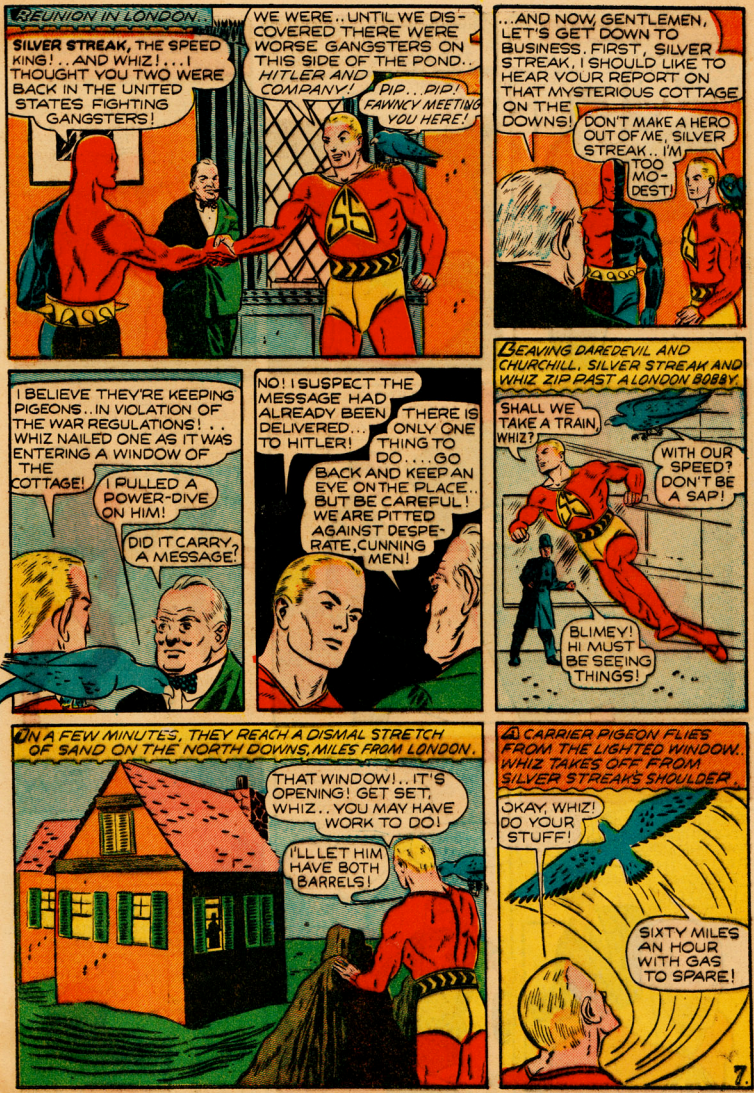
RAT-TA-TA!

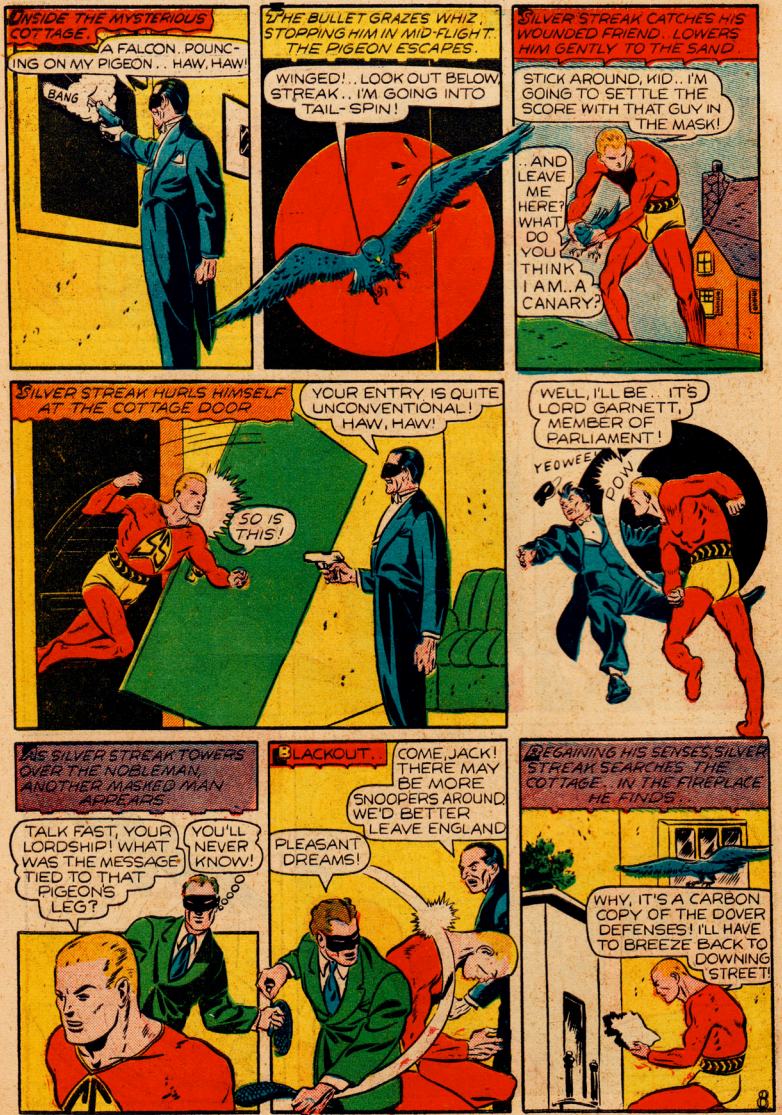
HERE'S HOPING IT'S GOT ENOUGH GAS! IT'S A LONG HOP TO GOOD OLD BLIGHTY!

ON THE GUISE OF A NAZI AVIATOR, DAREDEVIL REFUELS AT GERMAN-HELD CALAIS.. THEN ZOOMS OVER THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.

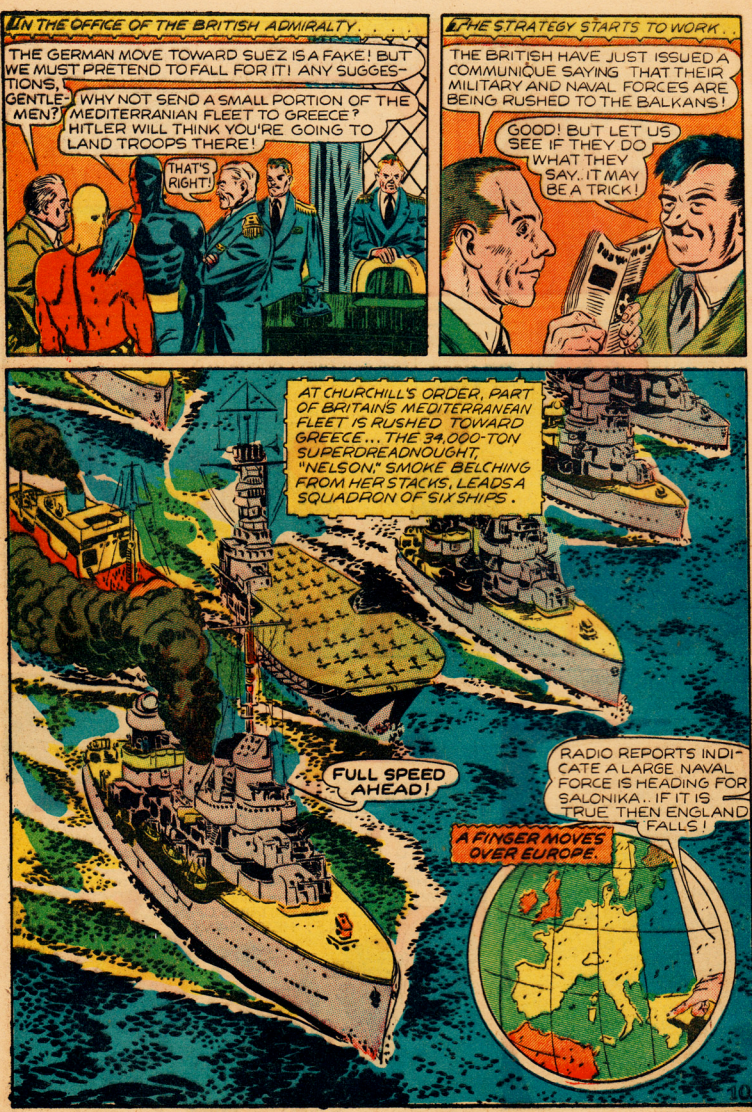
I'D BETTER GET RID OF THIS UNIFORM.. I WON'T NEED IT WHERE I'M GOING!

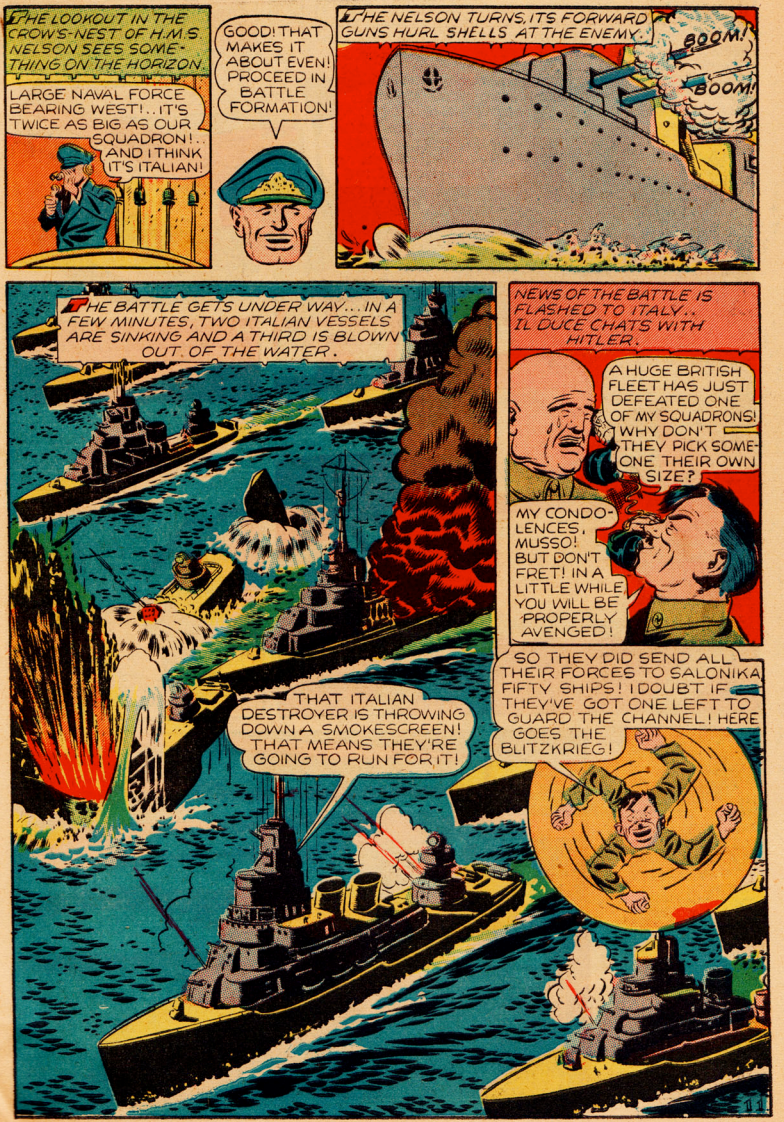
AS DAREDEVIL WINGS HIS WAY TOWARD DOVER, AN R.A.F. SQUADRON SPOTS HIS NAZI PLANE . . . .
NAZI BELOW!
AS THE BRITISH PLANES SWOOP DOWN, THEIR GUNS RATTLING, DAREDEVIL LEAPS TO HIS FEET.
THEY'VE MISTAKEN ME FOR A NAZI! I'LL HAVE TO BAIL OUT!
SCARED OUT OF HIS WITS! . . JUST WHEN I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO A NICE LITTLE DOG-FIGHT!
CHEERIO!
AS DAREDEVIL LANDS ON A CLIFF, A MEMBER OF BRITAIN'S DEFENSE FORCES CHARGES AT HIM.
DON'T SHOOT! I'M AN AMERICAN, TAKE ME TO YOUR COMMANDANT!
PARACHUTIST, EH?
LED TO THE COMMANDANT, DAREDEVIL DESCRIBES HIS ADVENTURES . .
AMAZING!.. IF I HAD NOT HEARD OF YOU, I WOULD NOT HAVE BELIEVED YOU! I HAVE ARRANGED FOR YOU TO MEET THE PRIME MINISTER!
ARRIVING IN LONDON, DAREDEVIL HURRIES TO NO. 10 DOWNING STREET, FAMOUS RESIDENCE OF ENGLAND'S PRIME MINISTER.
10
COME IN, MR CHURCHILL WILL SEE YOU SHORTLY!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, PRIME MINISTER WINSTON CHURCHILL APPEARS, GREETING DAREDEVIL BY HIS REAL NAME
WELCOME, MR. HILL! PLEASE ACCOMPANY ME TO THE STUDY . . I'VE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!
6

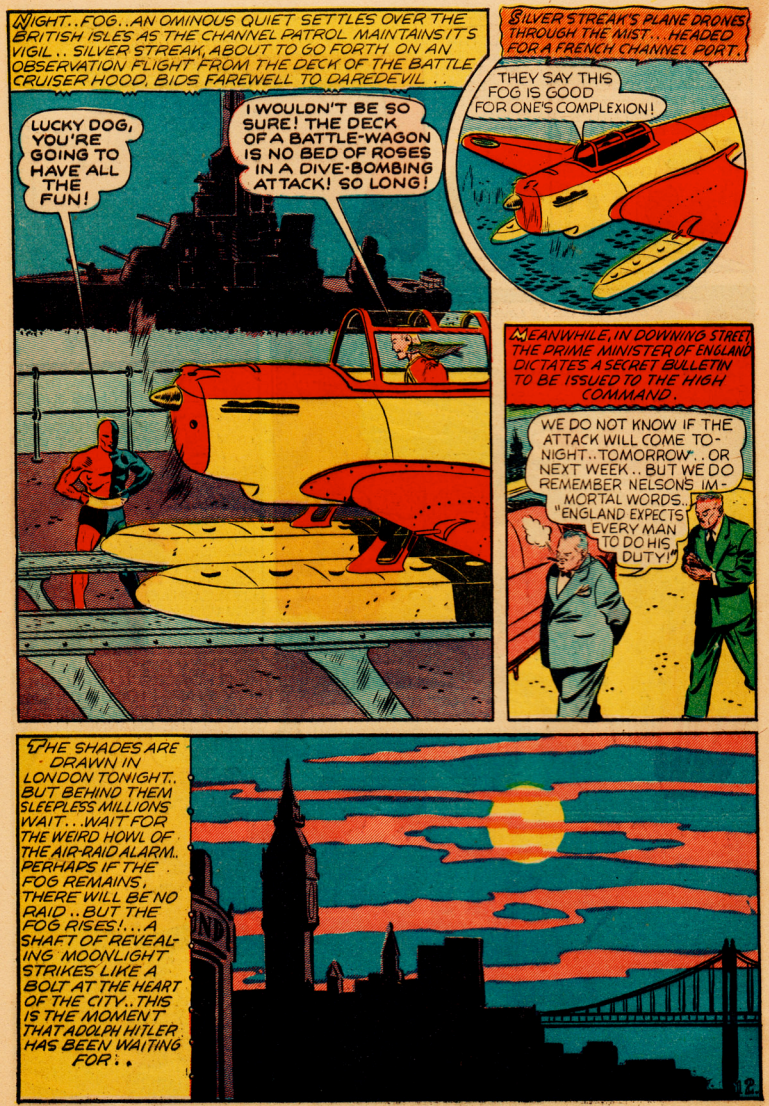

REUNION IN LONDON..
SILVER STREAK, THE SPEED KING!..AND WHIZ!...I THOUGHT YOU TWO WERE BACK IN THE UNITED STATES FIGHTING GANGSTERS!
WE WERE..UNTIL WE DISCOVERED THERE WERE WORSE GANGSTERS ON THIS SIDE OF THE POND..HITLER AND COMPANY!
PIP...PIP! FAWNCY MEETING YOU HERE!
...AND NOW, GENTLEMEN, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS. FIRST, SILVER STREAK, I SHOULD LIKE TO HEAR YOUR REPORT ON THAT MYSTERIOUS COTTAGE ON THE DOWNS!
DON'T MAKE A HERO OUT OF ME, SILVER STREAK..I'M TOO MODEST!
I BELIEVE THEY'RE KEEPING PIGEONS..IN VIOLATION OF THE WAR REGULATIONS!..WHIZ NAILED ONE AS IT WAS ENTERING A WINDOW OF THE COTTAGE!
I PULLED A POWER-DIVE ON HIM!
DID IT CARRY A MESSAGE?
NO! I SUSPECT THE MESSAGE HAD ALREADY BEEN DELIVERED...THERE IS ONLY ONE THING TO DO....GO BACK AND KEEP AN EYE ON THE PLACE..BUT BE CAREFUL! WE ARE PITTED AGAINST DESPERATE, CUNNING MEN!
LEAVING DAREDEVIL AND CHURCHILL, SILVER STREAK AND WHIZ ZIP PAST A LONDON BOBBY.
SHALL WE TAKE A TRAIN, WHIZ?
WITH OUR SPEED? DON'T BE A SAP!
BLIMEY! HI MUST BE SEEING THINGS!
ON A FEW MINUTES, THEY REACH A DISMAL STRETCH OF SAND ON THE NORTH DOWNS, MILES FROM LONDON.
THAT WINDOW!..IT'S OPENING! GET SET, WHIZ..YOU MAY HAVE WORK TO DO!
I'LL LET HIM HAVE BOTH BARRELS!
A CARRIER PIGEON FLIES FROM THE LIGHTED WINDOW. WHIZ TAKES OFF FROM SILVER STREAK'S SHOULDER.
OKAY, WHIZ! DO YOUR STUFF!
SIXTY MILES AN HOUR WITH GAS TO SPARE!
7.

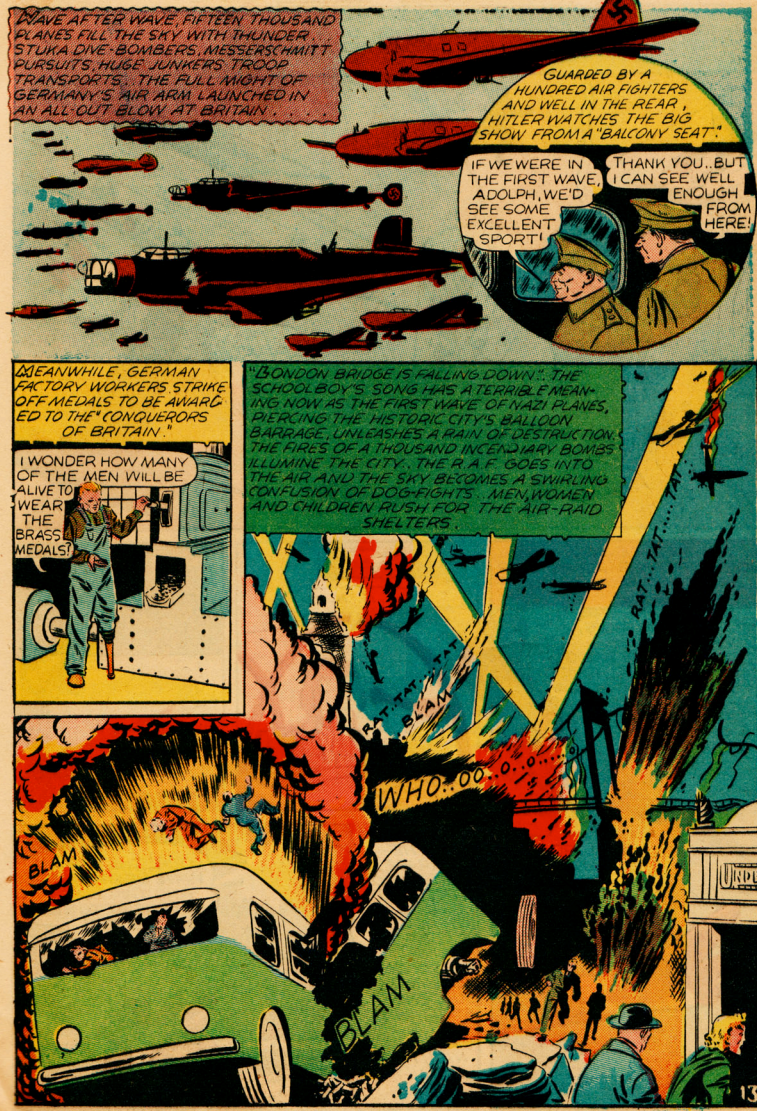

INSIDE THE MYSTERIOUS COTTAGE.
A FALCON. POUNCING ON MY PIGEON.. HAW, HAW!
BANG
THE BULLET GRAZES WHIZ, STOPPING HIM IN MID-FLIGHT. THE PIGEON ESCAPES.
WINGED!.. LOOK OUT BELOW, STREAK.. I'M GOING INTO TAIL-SPIN!
SILVER STREAK CATCHES HIS WOUNDED FRIEND. LOWERS HIM GENTLY TO THE SAND.
STICK AROUND, KID.. I'M GOING TO SETTLE THE SCORE WITH THAT GUY IN THE MASK!
..AND LEAVE ME HERE? WHAT DO YOU THINK I AM..A CANARY?
SILVER STREAK HURLS HIMSELF AT THE COTTAGE DOOR
YOUR ENTRY IS QUITE UNCONVENTIONAL! HAW, HAW!
SO IS THIS!
WELL, I'LL BE.. IT'S LORD GARNETT, MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT!
YEOWEE!
POW
AS SILVER STREAK TOWERS OVER THE NOBLEMAN, ANOTHER MASKED MAN APPEARS
TALK FAST, YOUR LORDSHIP! WHAT WAS THE MESSAGE TIED TO THAT PIGEON'S LEG?
YOU'LL NEVER KNOW!
BLACKOUT..
COME, JACK! THERE MAY BE MORE SNOOPERS AROUND. WE'D BETTER LEAVE ENGLAND
PLEASANT DREAMS!
REGAINING HIS SENSES, SILVER STREAK SEARCHES THE COTTAGE.. IN THE FIREPLACE HE FINDS..
WHY, IT'S A CARBON COPY OF THE DOVER DEFENSES! I'LL HAVE TO BREEZE BACK TO DOWNING STREET!
8

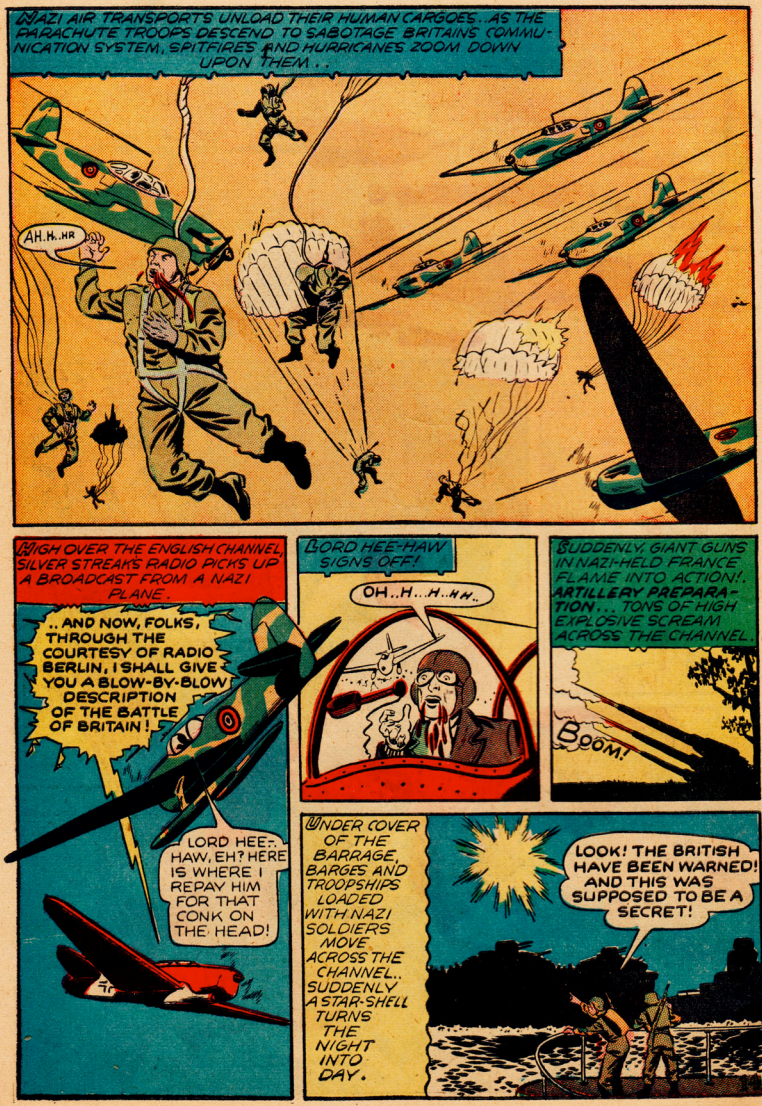
MAIL FROM ENGLAND
THE PLANS.. AT LAST! GOOD OLD GARNETT!
HEIL, HITLER!
PUTZIE!
I SEE A MIST.. THE MIST OVER THE CHANNEL!.. IT CLEARS!.. AND NOW THE NUMBER!... THE MOST FAVORABLE DAY FOR THE BLITZ IS THE 15TH OF THE MONTH!
SIEG HEIL!.. FRITZ! PHONE BERLIN!.. GET DR. GOEBBELS ON THE WIRE!
DON'T FAIL TO MENTION HITLER'S NAME AT LEAST ONCE IN EACH SENTENCE.
THE BIGGER THE LIE THE MORE PEOPLE WILL BELIEVE IT
AT HITLER'S BEHEST, DR. GOEBBELS SUMMONS THE FOREIGN CORRESPONDENTS.
I'VE GOT A SCOOP FOR YOU, BOYS.. BUT REMEMBER.. DON'T QUOTE ME!
WE'LL QUOTE AN INDISPUTABLE MILITARY SOURCE! THAT ALWAYS GOES OVER BIG!
A FEW HOURS LATER GOEBBELS' NEWEST BRAINSTORM BREAKS INTO PRINT.
Paris Soir
BERLIN PREPARES THRUST TOWARD SUEZ
LONDON CHRONICAL
NAZI TROOPS REPORTED MASSING ON THE BULGARIAN BORDER
New York Bulletin
NAZI SPOKESMAN DENOUNCES TORTURE OF GERMANS IN YUGOSLAVIA
AS THE AMERICANS WOULD SAY... NERTS!
RADIO BERLIN BROADCAST ON A BEAM AIMED AT BRITAIN.. AND AT THE MIKE IS NONE OTHER THAN LORD GARNETT — THE TRAITOR.
HOW THE BLOODY JACKASS BRAYS!.. SOUNDS LIKE A BRITISHER, TOO! THEY OUGHT TO CALL HIM LORD HEE-HAW!
HERE IS BAD NEWS FOR MR. CHURCHILL! IN A VERY SHORT TIME, THE INVINCIBLE GERMAN ARMY WILL STRIKE AT SUEZ AND CLOSE THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA!.. CUTTING BRITAIN'S LIFE-LINE IN HALF! HEE..HAW!
SUEZ..THAT'S FAR AWAY! MAYBE THEY'LL STOP BOMBING US IN LONDON!


1 IN THE OFFICE OF THE BRITISH ADMIRALTY . . .
THE GERMAN MOVE TOWARD SUEZ IS A FAKE! BUT WE MUST PRETEND TO FALL FOR IT! ANY SUGGESTIONS, GENTLEMEN?
WHY NOT SEND A SMALL PORTION OF THE MEDITERRANIAN FLEET TO GREECE? HITLER WILL THINK YOU'RE GOING TO LAND TROOPS THERE!
THAT'S RIGHT!
2 THE STRATEGY STARTS TO WORK . .
THE BRITISH HAVE JUST ISSUED A COMMUNIQUE SAYING THAT THEIR MILITARY AND NAVAL FORCES ARE BEING RUSHED TO THE BALKANS!
GOOD! BUT LET US SEE IF THEY DO WHAT THEY SAY.. IT MAY BE A TRICK!
AT CHURCHILL'S ORDER, PART OF BRITAIN'S MEDITERRANEAN FLEET IS RUSHED TOWARD GREECE.. THE 34,000-TON SUPERDREADNOUGHT, "NELSON," SMOKE BELCHING FROM HER STACKS, LEADS A SQUADRON OF SIX SHIPS.
FULL SPEED AHEAD!
RADIO REPORTS INDICATE A LARGE NAVAL FORCE IS HEADING FOR SALONIKA.. IF IT IS TRUE THEN ENGLAND FALLS!
A FINGER MOVES OVER EUROPE.
10

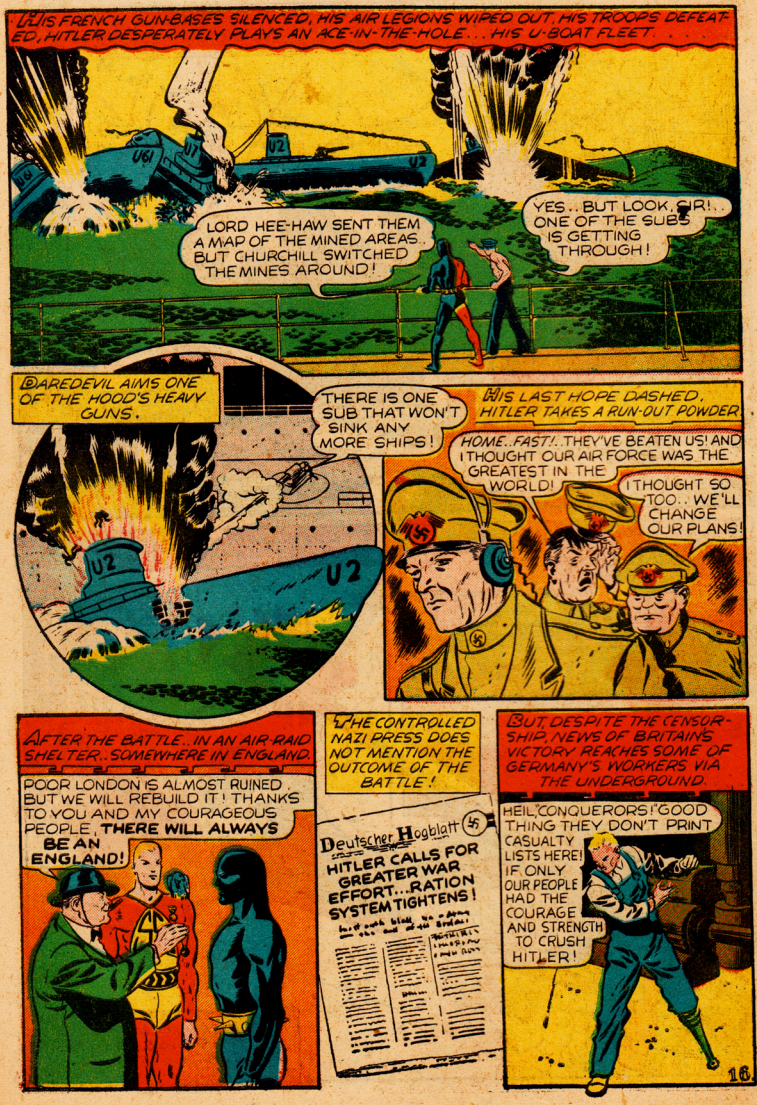

THE LOOKOUT IN THE CROW'S-NEST OF H.M.S. NELSON SEES SOMETHING ON THE HORIZON.
LARGE NAVAL FORCE BEARING WEST!.. IT'S TWICE AS BIG AS OUR SQUADRON!.. AND I THINK IT'S ITALIAN!
GOOD! THAT MAKES IT ABOUT EVEN! PROCEED IN BATTLE FORMATION!
THE NELSON TURNS, ITS FORWARD GUNS HURL SHELLS AT THE ENEMY.
BOOM!
BOOM!
THE BATTLE GETS UNDER WAY... IN A FEW MINUTES, TWO ITALIAN VESSELS ARE SINKING AND A THIRD IS BLOWN OUT OF THE WATER.
THAT ITALIAN DESTROYER IS THROWING DOWN A SMOKESCREEN! THAT MEANS THEY'RE GOING TO RUN FOR IT!
NEWS OF THE BATTLE IS FLASHED TO ITALY... IL DUCE CHATS WITH HITLER.
A HUGE BRITISH FLEET HAS JUST DEFEATED ONE OF MY SQUADRONS! WHY DON'T THEY PICK SOMEONE THEIR OWN SIZE?
MY CONDOLENCES, MUSSO! BUT DON'T FRET! IN A LITTLE WHILE YOU WILL BE PROPERLY AVENGED!
SO THEY DID SEND ALL THEIR FORCES TO SALONIKA FIFTY SHIPS! I DOUBT IF THEY'VE GOT ONE LEFT TO GUARD THE CHANNEL! HERE GOES THE BLITZKRIEG!


NIGHT..FOG..AN OMINOUS QUIET SETTLES OVER THE BRITISH ISLES AS THE CHANNEL PATROL MAINTAINS IT'S VIGIL..SILVER STREAK, ABOUT TO GO FORTH ON AN OBSERVATION FLIGHT FROM THE DECK OF THE BATTLE CRUISER HOOD, BIDS FAREWELL TO DAREDEVIL..
LUCKY DOG, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE ALL THE FUN!
I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE! THE DECK OF A BATTLE-WAGON IS NO BED OF ROSES IN A DIVE-BOMBING ATTACK! SO LONG!
SILVER STREAK'S PLANE DRONES THROUGH THE MIST...HEADED FOR A FRENCH CHANNEL PORT.
THEY SAY THIS FOG IS GOOD FOR ONE'S COMPLEXION!
MEANWHILE, IN DOWNING STREET, THE PRIME MINISTER OF ENGLAND DICTATES A SECRET BULLETIN TO BE ISSUED TO THE HIGH COMMAND.
WE DO NOT KNOW IF THE ATTACK WILL COME TO-NIGHT..TOMORROW..OR NEXT WEEK..BUT WE DO REMEMBER NELSON'S IM-MORTAL WORDS.. "ENGLAND EXPECTS EVERY MAN TO DO HIS DUTY!"
THE SHADES ARE DRAWN IN LONDON TONIGHT. BUT BEHIND THEM SLEEPLESS MILLIONS WAIT..WAIT FOR THE WEIRD HOWL OF THE AIR-RAID ALARM.. PERHAPS IF THE FOG REMAINS, THERE WILL BE NO RAID..BUT THE FOG RISES!...A SHAFT OF REVEAL-ING MOONLIGHT STRIKES LIKE A BOLT AT THE HEART OF THE CITY..THIS IS THE MOMENT THAT ADOLPH HITLER HAS BEEN WAITING FOR:.
12

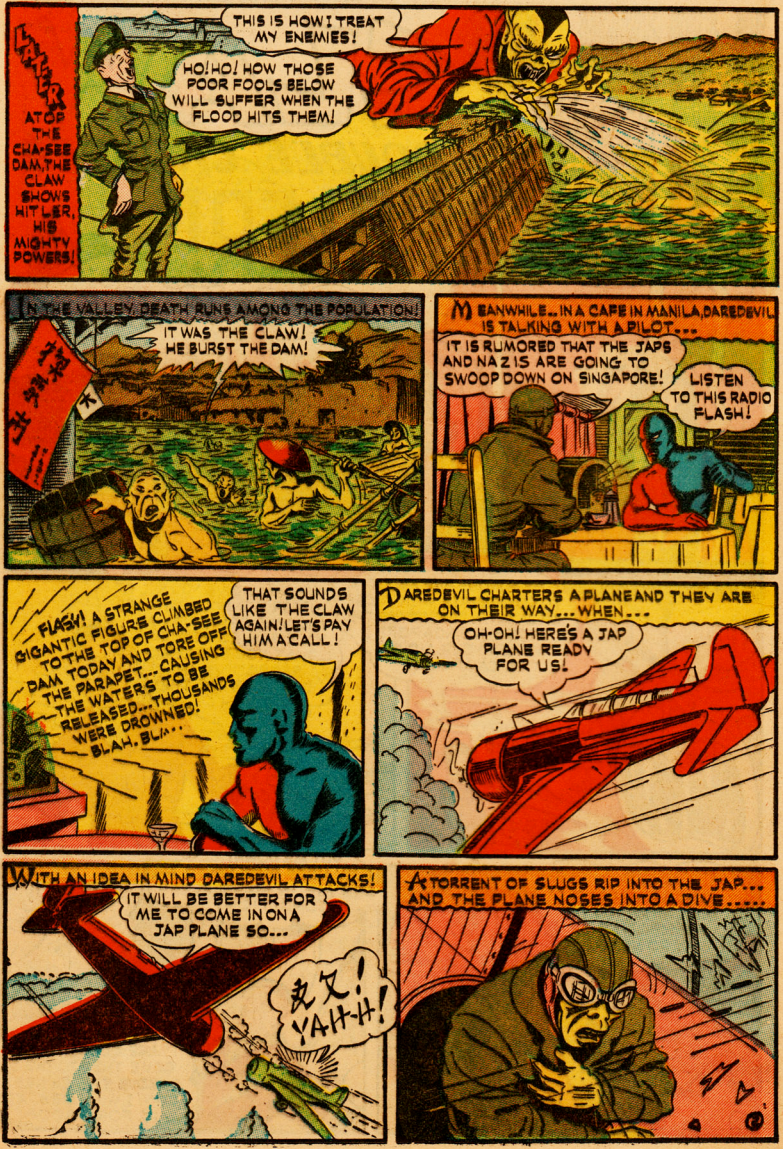

WAVE AFTER WAVE, FIFTEEN THOUSAND PLANES FILL THE SKY WITH THUNDER... STUKA DIVE-BOMBERS, MESSERSCHMITT PURSUITS, HUGE JUNKERS TROOP TRANSPORTS... THE FULL MIGHT OF GERMANY'S AIR ARM LAUNCHED IN AN ALL-OUT BLOW AT BRITAIN....
GUARDED BY A HUNDRED AIR FIGHTERS AND WELL IN THE REAR, HITLER WATCHES THE BIG SHOW FROM A "BALCONY SEAT."
IF WE WERE IN THE FIRST WAVE, ADOLPH, WE'D SEE SOME EXCELLENT SPORT!
THANK YOU.. BUT I CAN SEE WELL ENOUGH FROM HERE!
MEANWHILE, GERMAN FACTORY WORKERS STRIKE OFF MEDALS TO BE AWARDED TO THE "CONQUERORS OF BRITAIN."
I WONDER HOW MANY OF THE MEN WILL BE ALIVE TO WEAR THE BRASS MEDALS?
"LONDON BRIDGE IS FALLING DOWN"... THE SCHOOLBOY'S SONG HAS A TERRIBLE MEANING NOW AS THE FIRST WAVE OF NAZI PLANES, PIERCING THE HISTORIC CITY'S BALLOON BARRAGE, UNLEASHES A RAIN OF DESTRUCTION. THE FIRES OF A THOUSAND INCENDIARY BOMBS ILLUMINE THE CITY... THE R.A.F. GOES INTO THE AIR AND THE SKY BECOMES A SWIRLING CONFUSION OF DOG-FIGHTS... MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN RUSH FOR THE AIR-RAID SHELTERS.
RAT...TAT...TAT...TAT...
BLAM
WHO...OO...O...O...O...
BLAM
BLAM

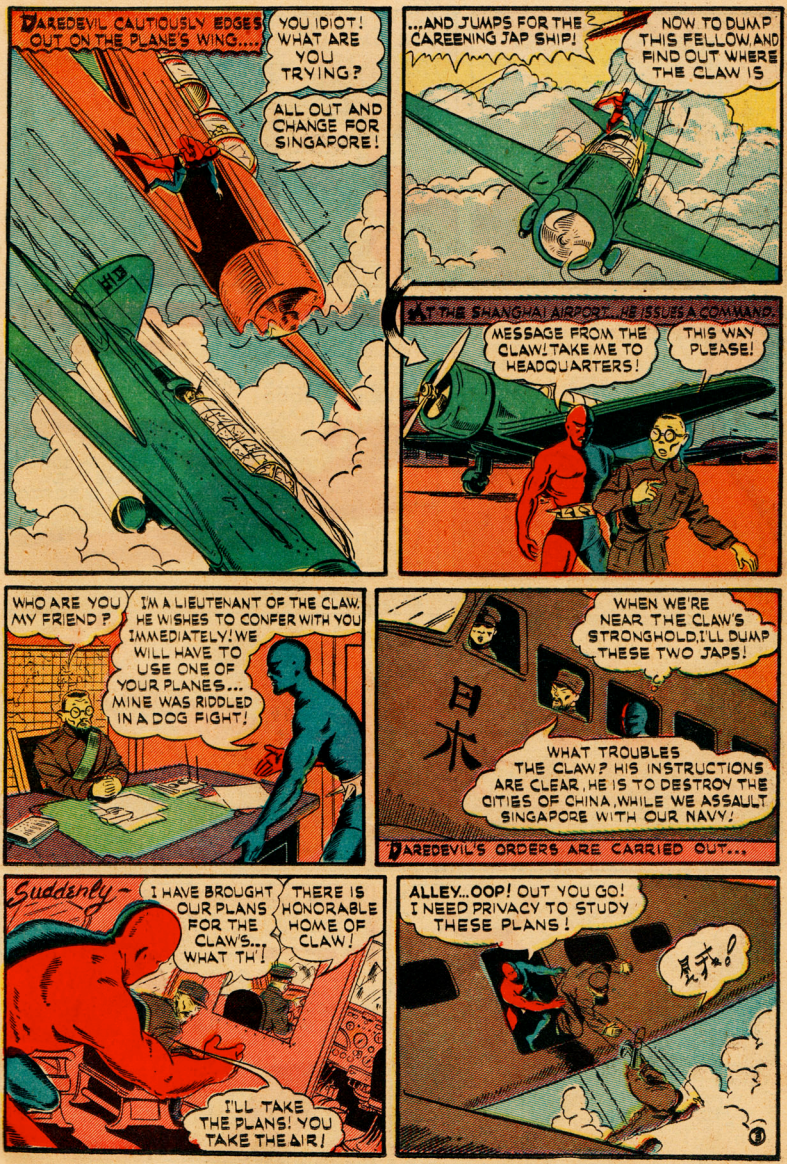

NAZI AIR TRANSPORTS UNLOAD THEIR HUMAN CARGOES..AS THE PARACHUTE TROOPS DESCEND TO SABOTAGE BRITAINS COMMUNICATION SYSTEM, SPITFIRES AND HURRICANES ZOOM DOWN UPON THEM..
AH.H..HR
HIGH OVER THE ENGLISH CHANNEL, SILVER STREAK'S RADIO PICKS UP A BROADCAST FROM A NAZI PLANE.
..AND NOW, FOLKS, THROUGH THE COURTESY OF RADIO BERLIN, I SHALL GIVE YOU A BLOW-BY-BLOW DESCRIPTION OF THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN!
LORD HEE-HAW, EH? HERE IS WHERE I REPAY HIM FOR THAT CONK ON THE HEAD!
LORD HEE-HAW SIGNS OFF!
OH..H...H..HH..
SUDDENLY, GIANT GUNS IN NAZI-HELD FRANCE FLAME INTO ACTION!. ARTILLERY PREPARATION... TONS OF HIGH EXPLOSIVE SCREAM ACROSS THE CHANNEL..
BOOM!
UNDER COVER OF THE BARRAGE, BARGES AND TROOPSHIPS LOADED WITH NAZI SOLDIERS MOVE ACROSS THE CHANNEL.. SUDDENLY A STAR-SHELL TURNS THE NIGHT INTO DAY.
LOOK! THE BRITISH HAVE BEEN WARNED! AND THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A SECRET!

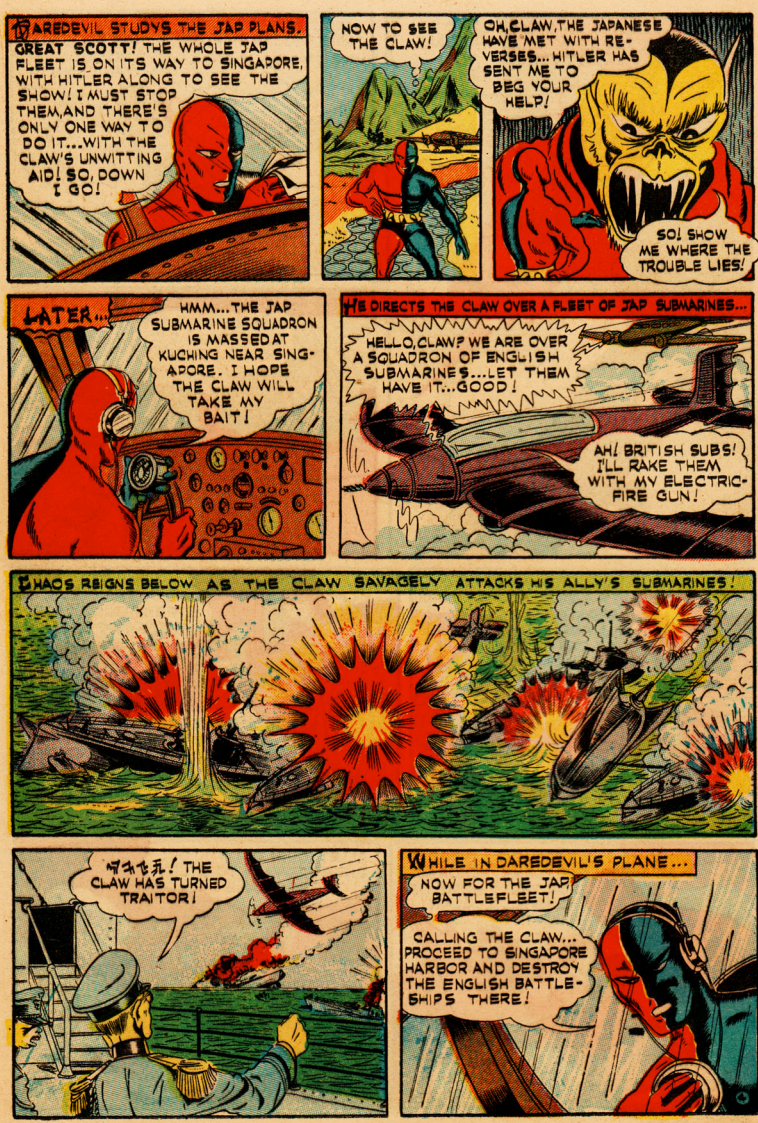
BY THE LIGHT OF THE STAR-SHELL, BRITAIN'S ARMADA..MIGHTIEST IN THE WORLD..COMES DOWN ON THE TARGETS.
ALL GUNS FIRE!
WITH THE RANGE SPOTTED BY PLANES, THE BRITISH FLEET BLASTS THE NAZI BLITZ TROOPS..SLAVES OF THEIR POWER-MAD LEADER.
WITH THE "HOOD" IN THE FOREFRONT OF THE BATTLE, A STUKA DIVE-BOMBER ATTEMPTS TO PUT HER OUT OF COMMISSION.
THEY SAY THESE SHIPS ARE HEAVILY ARMORED.. WE'LL SEE!
DAREDEVIL, WITH UNCANNY AIM, BLAZES AWAY AT THE STUKA.
SILVER STREAK WAS RIGHT..THIS IS NO BED OF ROSES!
THE CRUISER QUIVERS FROM STEM TO STERN, BUT THE BOMB DAMAGE IS SMALL.
18

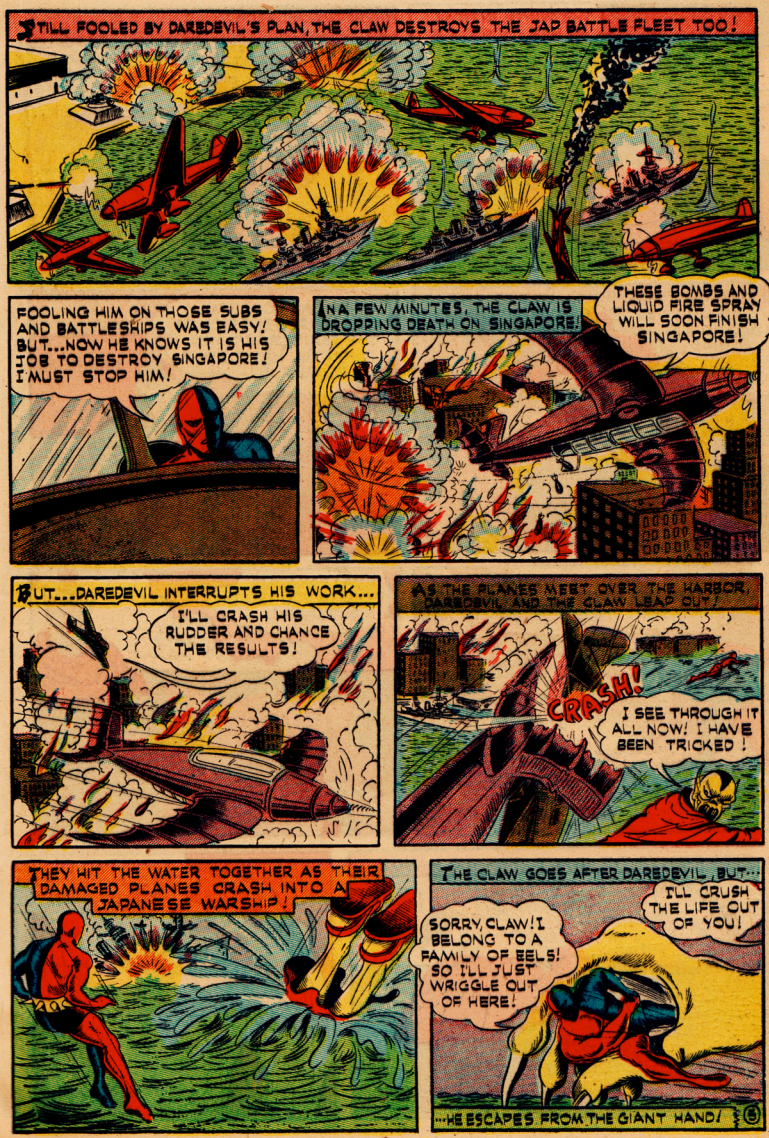

HIS FRENCH GUN-BASES SILENCED, HIS AIR LEGIONS WIPED OUT, HIS TROOPS DEFEATED, HITLER DESPERATELY PLAYS AN ACE-IN-THE-HOLE... HIS U-BOAT FLEET...
LORD HEE-HAW SENT THEM A MAP OF THE MINED AREAS.. BUT CHURCHILL SWITCHED THE MINES AROUND!
YES.. BUT LOOK, SIR!.. ONE OF THE SUBS IS GETTING THROUGH!
DAREDEVIL AIMS ONE OF THE HOOD'S HEAVY GUNS.
THERE IS ONE SUB THAT WON'T SINK ANY MORE SHIPS!
HIS LAST HOPE DASHED, HITLER TAKES A RUN-OUT POWDER.
HOME..FAST!..THEY'VE BEATEN US! AND I THOUGHT OUR AIR FORCE WAS THE GREATEST IN THE WORLD!
I THOUGHT SO TOO.. WE'LL CHANGE OUR PLANS!
AFTER THE BATTLE.. IN AN AIR-RAID SHELTER.. SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND.
POOR LONDON IS ALMOST RUINED. BUT WE WILL REBUILD IT! THANKS TO YOU AND MY COURAGEOUS PEOPLE, THERE WILL ALWAYS BE AN ENGLAND!
THE CONTROLLED NAZI PRESS DOES NOT MENTION THE OUTCOME OF THE BATTLE!
Deutscher Hogblatt
HITLER CALLS FOR GREATER WAR EFFORT...RATION SYSTEM TIGHTENS!
BUT, DESPITE THE CENSORSHIP, NEWS OF BRITAIN'S VICTORY REACHES SOME OF GERMANY'S WORKERS VIA THE UNDERGROUND.
HEIL, "CONQUERORS!" GOOD THING THEY DON'T PRINT CASUALTY LISTS HERE! IF ONLY OUR PEOPLE HAD THE COURAGE AND STRENGTH TO CRUSH HITLER!

THE
CLAW
DOUBLE CROSSES
HITLER!
HEIL! GREAT CLAW, I HAVE COME TO MAKE A PROPOSITION TO YOU!
SHAKILY...HITLER GIVES HIS PROPOSITION...
MY FORCES ARE ABOUT TO CO-OPERATE WITH THOSE OF JAPAN IN DESTROYING THE BRITISH IN SINGAPORE! WE ASK YOUR AID IN THIS CAMPAIGN!
AND WHAT WILL BE MY REWARD FOR THIS AID?
WE SHALL GIVE YOU ALL OF UPPER MONGOLIA WITH ITS MILLIONS OF NATIVES AS YOUR SLAVES-PROVIDING THAT YOUR POWER IS EFFECTIVE IN DESTROYING THE BRITISH!
YOUR REWARD IS INDEED HANDSOME! COME, I WILL SHOW YOU THE POSSIBILITES OF MY POWERS!
PUT ME DOWN! MY AIDES MUST NEVER SEE ME IN SO HELPLESS A CONDITION!
LITTLE MAN...YOU ARE CONCEITED...! COME THEN TO THE DAM ABOVE THE CHINESE CITY! I WILL DESTROY IT FOR PROOF!

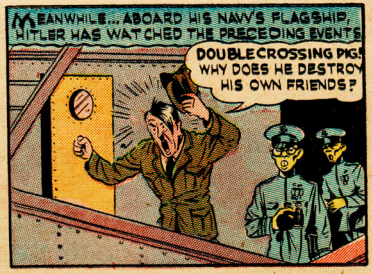

LATER
ATOP THE CHA-SEE DAM, THE CLAW SHOWS HITLER, HIS MIGHTY POWERS!
THIS IS HOW I TREAT MY ENEMIES!
HO! HO! HOW THOSE POOR FOOLS BELOW WILL SUFFER WHEN THE FLOOD HITS THEM!
IN THE VALLEY, DEATH RUNS AMONG THE POPULATION!
IT WAS THE CLAW! HE BURST THE DAM!
MEANWHILE... IN A CAFE IN MANILA, DAREDEVIL IS TALKING WITH A PILOT...
IT IS RUMORED THAT THE JAPS AND NAZIS ARE GOING TO SWOOP DOWN ON SINGAPORE!
LISTEN TO THIS RADIO FLASH!
FLASH! A STRANGE GIGANTIC FIGURE CLIMBED TO THE TOP OF CHA-SEE DAM TODAY AND TORE OFF THE PARAPET... CAUSING THE WATERS TO BE RELEASED... THOUSANDS WERE DROWNED! BLAH, BLA...
THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE CLAW AGAIN! LET'S PAY HIM A CALL!
DAREDEVIL CHARTERS A PLANE AND THEY ARE ON THEIR WAY... WHEN...
OH-OH! HERE'S A JAP PLANE READY FOR US!
WITH AN IDEA IN MIND DAREDEVIL ATTACKS!
IT WILL BE BETTER FOR ME TO COME IN ON A JAP PLANE SO...
ええ! YA-H-H!
A TORRENT OF SLUGS RIP INTO THE JAP... AND THE PLANE NOSES INTO A DIVE.....

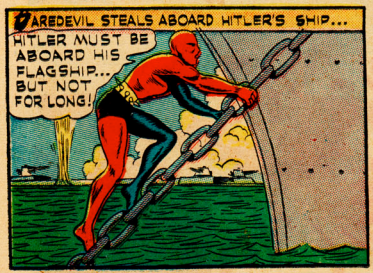

DAREDEVIL CAUTIOUSLY EDGES OUT ON THE PLANE'S WING....
YOU IDIOT! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING?
ALL OUT AND CHANGE FOR SINGAPORE!
...AND JUMPS FOR THE CAREENING JAP SHIP!
NOW TO DUMP THIS FELLOW, AND FIND OUT WHERE THE CLAW IS
AT THE SHANGHAI AIRPORT...HE ISSUES A COMMAND.
MESSAGE FROM THE CLAW! TAKE ME TO HEADQUARTERS!
THIS WAY PLEASE!
WHO ARE YOU MY FRIEND?
I'M A LIEUTENANT OF THE CLAW. HE WISHES TO CONFER WITH YOU IMMEDIATELY! WE WILL HAVE TO USE ONE OF YOUR PLANES... MINE WAS RIDDLED IN A DOG FIGHT!
WHEN WE'RE NEAR THE CLAW'S STRONGHOLD, I'LL DUMP THESE TWO JAPS!
日本
WHAT TROUBLES THE CLAW? HIS INSTRUCTIONS ARE CLEAR, HE IS TO DESTROY THE CITIES OF CHINA, WHILE WE ASSAULT SINGAPORE WITH OUR NAVY!
DAREDEVIL'S ORDERS ARE CARRIED OUT...
Suddenly-
I HAVE BROUGHT OUR PLANS FOR THE CLAW'S... WHAT TH'!
THERE IS HONORABLE HOME OF CLAW!
I'LL TAKE THE PLANS! YOU TAKE THE AIR!
ALLEY...OOP! OUT YOU GO! I NEED PRIVACY TO STUDY THESE PLANS!
3


DAREDEVIL STUDYS THE JAP PLANS.
GREAT SCOTT! THE WHOLE JAP FLEET IS ON ITS WAY TO SINGAPORE, WITH HITLER ALONG TO SEE THE SHOW! I MUST STOP THEM, AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DO IT...WITH THE CLAW'S UNWITTING AID! SO, DOWN I GO!
NOW TO SEE THE CLAW!
OH, CLAW, THE JAPANESE HAVE MET WITH REVERSES... HITLER HAS SENT ME TO BEG YOUR HELP!
SO! SHOW ME WHERE THE TROUBLE LIES!
LATER...
HMM...THE JAP SUBMARINE SQUADRON IS MASSED AT KUCHING NEAR SINGAPORE. I HOPE THE CLAW WILL TAKE MY BAIT!
HE DIRECTS THE CLAW OVER A FLEET OF JAP SUBMARINES...
HELLO, CLAW? WE ARE OVER A SQUADRON OF ENGLISH SUBMARINES...LET THEM HAVE IT...GOOD!
AH! BRITISH SUBS! I'LL RAKE THEM WITH MY ELECTRIC-FIRE GUN!
CHAOS REIGNS BELOW AS THE CLAW SAVAGELY ATTACKS HIS ALLY'S SUBMARINES!
WHAT?! THE CLAW HAS TURNED TRAITOR!
WHILE IN DAREDEVIL'S PLANE...
NOW FOR THE JAP BATTLEFLEET!
CALLING THE CLAW... PROCEED TO SINGAPORE HARBOR AND DESTROY THE ENGLISH BATTLESHIPS THERE!

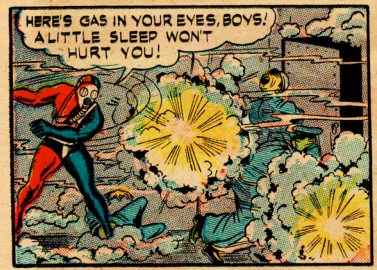

STILL FOOLED BY DAREDEVIL'S PLAN, THE CLAW DESTROYS THE JAP BATTLE FLEET TOO!
FOOLING HIM ON THOSE SUBS AND BATTLESHIPS WAS EASY! BUT...NOW HE KNOWS IT IS HIS JOB TO DESTROY SINGAPORE! I MUST STOP HIM!
IN A FEW MINUTES, THE CLAW IS DROPPING DEATH ON SINGAPORE!
THESE BOMBS AND LIQUID FIRE SPRAY WILL SOON FINISH SINGAPORE!
BUT...DAREDEVIL INTERRUPTS HIS WORK...
I'LL CRASH HIS RUDDER AND CHANCE THE RESULTS!
AS THE PLANES MEET OVER THE HARBOR, DAREDEVIL AND THE CLAW LEAP OUT!
CRASH!
I SEE THROUGH IT ALL NOW! I HAVE BEEN TRICKED!
THEY HIT THE WATER TOGETHER AS THEIR DAMAGED PLANES CRASH INTO A JAPANESE WARSHIP!
THE CLAW GOES AFTER DAREDEVIL, BUT...
I'LL CRUSH THE LIFE OUT OF YOU!
SORRY, CLAW! I BELONG TO A FAMILY OF EELS! SO I'LL JUST WRIGGLE OUT OF HERE!
...HE ESCAPES FROM THE GIANT HAND!
8

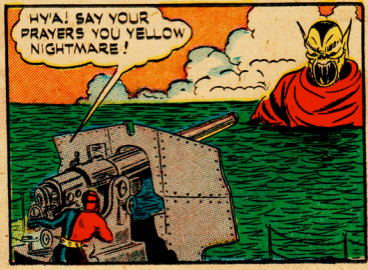
THE WHITE INFIDEL... HE HAS CAUSED ME TO DESTROY MY OWN ALLIES... NO ONE CAN HUMILIATE THE CLAW THUS!

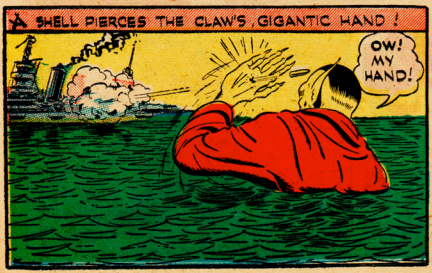

MEANWHILE... ABOARD HIS NAVY'S FLAGSHIP, HITLER HAS WATCHED THE PRECEDING EVENTS
DOUBLE CROSSING PIG! WHY DOES HE DESTROY HIS OWN FRIENDS?


DAREDEVIL STEALS ABOARD HITLER'S SHIP...
HITLER MUST BE ABOARD HIS FLAGSHIP... BUT NOT FOR LONG!

A FEW GAS BOMBS WILL GIVE ME POSSESSION OF THE GUN TURRET, AND THEN I'LL HAVE SOME REAL FUN!
GAS BOMB
DANGER DYNAMITE

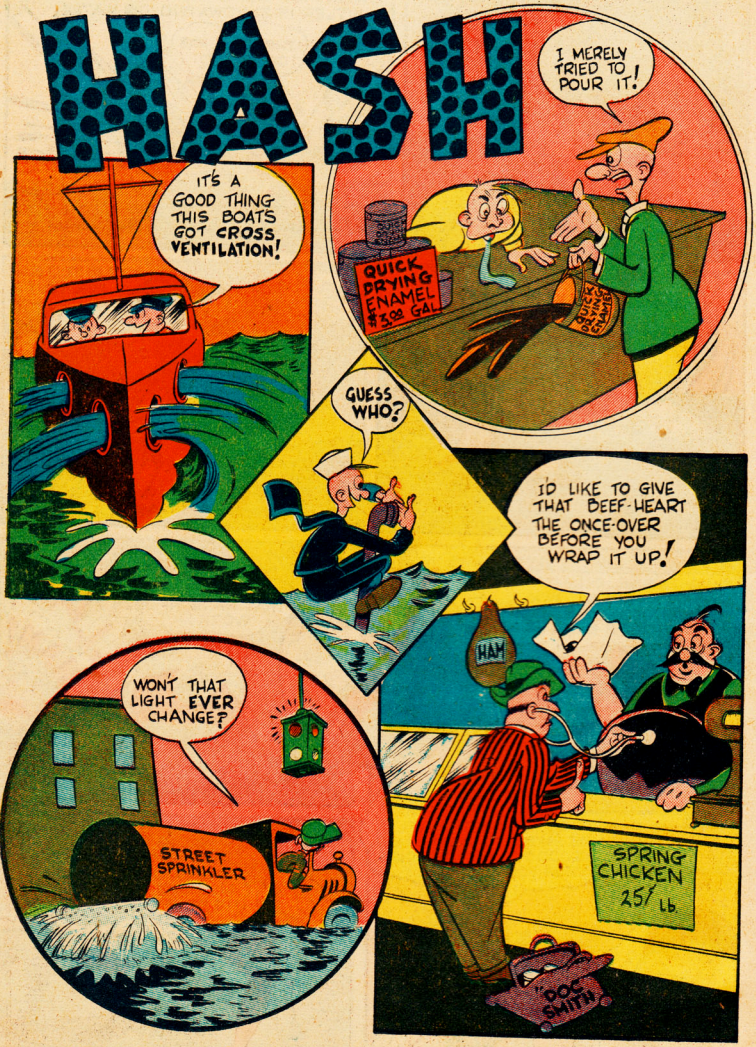

HERE'S GAS IN YOUR EYES, BOYS! A LITTLE SLEEP WON'T HURT YOU!


HY'A! SAY YOUR PRAYERS YOU YELLOW NIGHTMARE!


A SHELL PIERCES THE CLAW'S GIGANTIC HAND!
OW! MY HAND!

I HAVE HAD ENOUGH! THE CLAW MUST TAKE REVENGE ON THE ONE WHO HAS DUPED HIM!

A TREMENDOUS HAND POUNDS THE SHIP...
DEATH TO HIM, NOW!
CRASH!!!
CAUGHT OFF GUARD FROM THE IMPACT... HITLER IS THROWN INTO THE WATER.
THE CLAW HAS GONE MAD!
OH! IT'S YOU? YOU CAUSED ALL THIS TROUBLE!
HAVE MERCY!
TERRIFIED... HITLER FACES THE CLAW!
HELP!
THIS IS TOO GOOD FOR YOU!
MEANWHILE...IN THE BATTLESHIP'S HOLD...
OH, LIGHT A FUSE... OH, LIGHT A FUSE, AND THEN, LET'S GET AWAY. THE SHIP BLOWS UP...THE SHIP BLOWS UP NEVER TO COME BACK, I PRAY!
HERE GOES NOTHING!
THE DOOMED SHIP DRIFTS OVER TO THE CLAW, AND EXPLODES IN HIS FACE!
OW! SOME MORE OF THAT WHITE INFIDEL'S WORK!
HELP!
WHAM!
RAGING MAD, THE CLAW STARTS TO CRUSH HITLER, WHEN...
WAIT, GREAT CLAW! IT WAS NOT MY FAULT THAT THINGS WENT WRONG! RETURN ME SAFELY TO GERMANY AND $5,000,000 WILL BE YOURS FOR YOUR SERVICE!
THE CLAW ACCEPTS HITLER'S OFFER, AND SWIMS TOWARD THE HORIZON...
HITLER AND THE CLAW WILL HAVE SOME STORIES TO TELL THEIR CHILDREN SOMEDAY!


HASH
IT'S A GOOD THING THIS BOATS GOT CROSS VENTILATION!
I MERELY TRIED TO POUR IT!
QUICK DRYING ENAMEL $3.98 GAL
GUESS WHO?
I'D LIKE TO GIVE THAT BEEF-HEART THE ONCE-OVER BEFORE YOU WRAP IT UP!
HAM
SPRING CHICKEN 25¢ LB.
"DOC" SMITH
WON'T THAT LIGHT EVER CHANGE?
STREET SPRINKLER

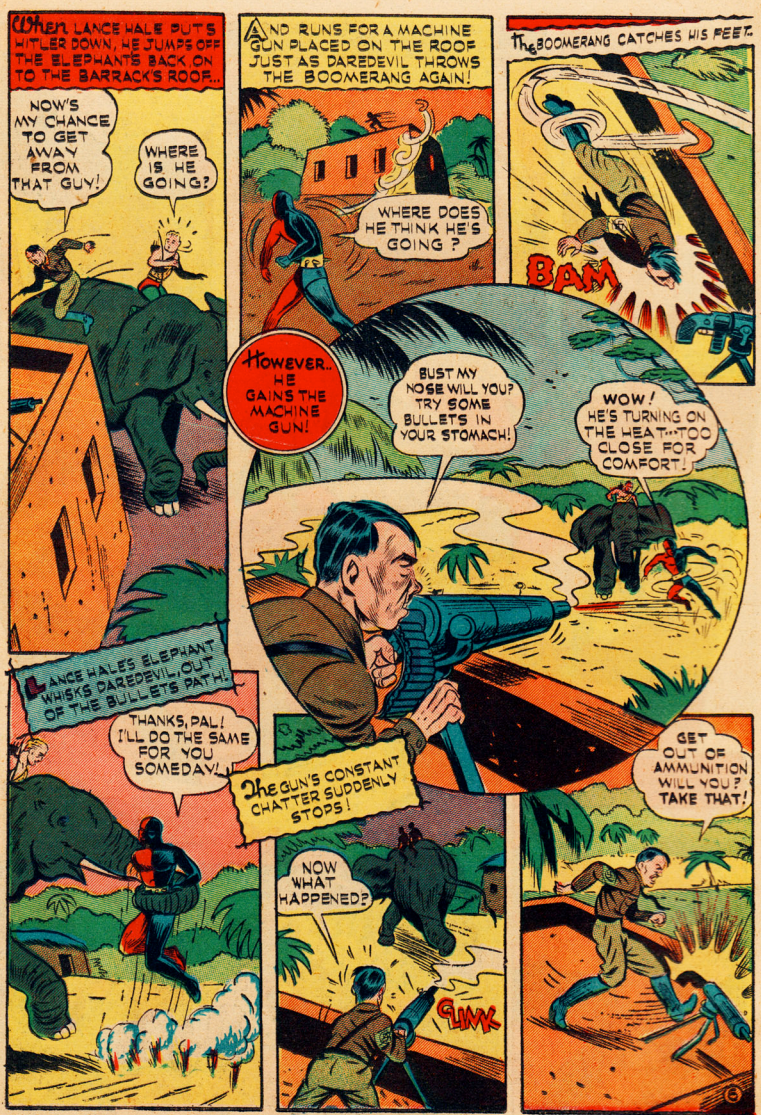
DAREDEVIL & LANCE HALE Fighting HITLER and his JUNGLE HORDES

ELUDING THE SENTRIES, DAREDEVIL AND LANCE HALE ADVANCE ALONG THE BARRACK'S WALL...
THIS IS THE MUSTACHED LEADER'S HANGOUT!
VOICES!
They PEER IN AND SEE....
GENERAL VON SPUTT, YOUR DIVISION WILL ADVANCE ON THE ENEMY NEAR THE BORDER... AND SCHMIDT, YOU WILL CARRY OUT THE OFFENSIVE AGAINST EGYPT!
KEEP AN EYE ON THE OUTSIDE WHILE I PAY A VISIT TO THOSE HEELS INSIDE!
DAREDEVIL BARGES IN ON THE PRIVATE CONFERENCE...
GOOD EVENING, YOU WARMONGERS! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO MEET MY PERSONAL SHOCK TROOPS?
IT'S DER DAREDEVIL!
And BREAKS IT UP!
OOF
SHOCK NUMBER ONE!
NUMBER TWO!
NUMBER THREE

THE FORCE OF DAREDEVIL'S KICK CARRIES THE GENERAL THROUGH THE WINDOW...
and
HE TRIED TO KILL DER FUEHRER! GET HIM!
CRASH!
THE SOLDIERS RUSH INTO THE QUARTERS... ONLY TO BE MET BY THE WHIRLING DAREDEVIL!
THE ODDS ARE OVERWHELMING AND DAREDEVIL IS SUBDUED...
TAKE HIM OUT AND SHOOT HIM!
GET OFF OF ME YOU LEECHES!
Soon DAREDEVIL FACES A FIRING SQUAD!
READY... AIM...
WHAT A PREDICAMENT!
...AND SOON DISPERSES THE FIRING SQUAD!
But LANCE COMES UPON THE SCENE ASTRIDE A CHARGING AND BELLOWING ELEPHANT...
AIEEEE!
MINE GOTT!
3

DAREDEVIL JOINS LANCE HALE ON TOP OF THE ELEPHANT.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'LL MAKE THAT GUY WISH HE NEVER CAME HERE!
LANCE LOOSES AN ARROW WITH SURPRISING RESULTS!
HIMMEL! MY NOSE!
SWINE! PIG! IT WILL TAKE ME WEEKS TO GROW ANOTHER MUSTACHE! I WILL BLAST HIM TO PIECES!
HITLER, MAD WITH RAGE, RUNS TOWARD A BABY TANK... AND...
THAT ROTTEN ARROW MAN! HE WILL SUFFER FOR INSULTING THE FUEHRER!
SOON THE AIR IS FILLED WITH LEADEN DEATH.... BUT....
I SAW THIS DONE IN THE MOVIES.
DAREDEVIL LANDS ON TOP OF THE TANK!
COME OUT OF YOUR SHELL, YOU OVERSIZED TURTLE!
WHAT TH'?
A FIST BARRAGE MEETS HITLER'S FACE!
HERE'S A SOUVENIR FROM AFRICA!
POW

HITLER REGAINS HIS FEET AND TRIES TO FLEE
WHAT KIND OF SOLDIERS HAVE I?WHERE ARE THEY?
BUT
LANCES ELEPHANT SEES HIM AND.....
HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE ON THE RECEIVING END?
LET GO!
SETS HIM ON HIS BACK...
IT SEEMS MY PET HAS TAKEN PITY ON YOU OR HE WOULD HAVE CRUSHED YOU TO DEATH!
NIEN! NIEN!
THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF YOUR END!
Suddenly
HITLER'S SOLDIERS APPEAR AND TRAIN RIFLES ON LANCE HALE!
A HUNDRED THOUSAND MARKS TO THE MAN WHO CAPTURES HIM!
PUT OUR FUEHRER DOWN OR WE SHOOT!
LANCE QUICKLY GRABS THE FUEHRER AND SWINGS HIM HIGH OVER HIS HEAD!
MEANWHILE...DAREDEVIL TAKES OUT HIS BOOMERANG..
GANGING UP ON HIM, EH?
...AND LETS IT FLY!
THIS WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU!
5


When LANCE HALE PUT'S HITLER DOWN, HE JUMPS OFF THE ELEPHANT'S BACK ON TO THE BARRACK'S ROOF...
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO GET AWAY FROM THAT GUY!
WHERE IS HE GOING?
AND RUNS FOR A MACHINE GUN PLACED ON THE ROOF JUST AS DAREDEVIL THROWS THE BOOMERANG AGAIN!
WHERE DOES HE THINK HE'S GOING ?
The BOOMERANG CATCHES HIS FEET.
BAM
However.. HE GAINS THE MACHINE GUN!
BUST MY NOSE WILL YOU? TRY SOME BULLETS IN YOUR STOMACH!
WOW! HE'S TURNING ON THE HEAT...TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!
LANCE HALE'S ELEPHANT WHISKS DAREDEVIL OUT OF THE BULLETS PATH!
THANKS, PAL! I'LL DO THE SAME FOR YOU SOMEDAY!
The GUN'S CONSTANT CHATTER SUDDENLY STOPS!
NOW WHAT HAPPENED?
CLINK
GET OUT OF AMMUNITION WILL YOU? TAKE THAT!

DAREDEVIL SNATCHES LANCE'S BOW AND CAREFULLY AIMS IT AT A STACK OF BOMBS!
HERE! LET ME TRY THIS THING OUT!
HITLER SURMISES DAREDEVILS INTENTIONS AND JUMPS OFF THE ROOF TOWARD...
DANGER
HE IS MAD! HE WANTS TO BLOW UP THE WHOLE CAMP!
A NEARBY PURSUIT PLANE. DAREDEVIL LETS THE ARROW FLY--
IT'S MURDER FOR ANYONE WHO STAYS---AND I'M NOT STAYING!
STRAIGHT INTO A BOMBS PERCUSSION CAP!
A SERIES OF EXPLOSIONS RIPS THE CAMP ASUNDER AS HITLER'S PLANE TAKES OFF!
While UP IN THE AIR--
THE WHOLE PLACE IS DESTROYED! I MUST FLEE TO THE FATHERLAND...AND THE PEOPLE MUST NEVER FIND THIS OUT!! WILL TELL THEM THAT AN EARTHQUAKE CAME UPON US...!
DAREDEVIL AND LANCE WATCH HITLER FLEE....
WELL, THERE GOES THE OLD BUZZARD WITH HIS TAIL BETWEEN HIS LEGS! I DON'T THINK HE'LL EVER INVADE THESE JUNGLES AGAIN WITHOUT THINKING TWICE!
SOMEHOW I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT!
The End
7

DAREDEVIL with DICKIE DEAN

Smash GOEBBELS' SPY NET

BOY INVENTOR *in the* CASE *of the* SECRET CODE MACHINE.

HERR GOEBBELS! I HAFF LEARNED THAT A BOY... DICKIE DEAN HAS INVENTED A FOOL-PROOF DECODING MACHINE... VE CAN USE DOT MACHINE!

YA...GOOT GOOT! HELLO?HELLO? VE CAN'T HEAR YOU!

STATIC?

WHO IS JOSEF GOEBBELS? BORN 1897. EDUCATED AT HEIDELBERG. JOINED NATIONAL SOCIALIST PARTY 1922. ORGANIZED YOUTH MOVEMENT. ENTERED THE REICHSTAG IN 1930. 1933 RECEIVED FROM HITLER THE NEW POST OF REICH MINISTER OF ENLIGHTENMENT AND PROPAGANDA.

ACROSS THE BROAD ATLANTIC FLASHES ANOTHER MESSAGE TO DR. GOEBBELS FROM ONE OF HIS SPIES... BUT THIS TIME IT'S ABOUT A FRIEND OF YOURS...DICKIE DEAN!

THE BRITISH CONSUL IN WASHINGTON WANTS US TO BRING MY INVENTION AT ONCE!

YIPPIE! LET'S GO!

WE'LL TAKE THE SKY-BUG, ZIP!

RIGHT!

THE SKY-BUG IS AN INVENTION OF DICKIE'S...

...THAT DEFIES GRAVITY THROUGH THE USE OF A POWERFUL REPELLING MAGNET.

WASHINGTON HERE WE...

...COME!

AND HERE WE ARE!
WE HAVE AN APPOINTMENT WITH THE CONSUL, MA'AM!
HE'S EXPECTING YOU... YOU MAY GO IN!
THEY ARRIVE AT THE CONSUL'S OFFICE
THIS IS A FINE INVENTION! I WOULD LIKE THE BRITISH INTELLIGENCE TO SEE IT... SO I'VE ARRANGED FOR YOU AND YOUR FRIEND TO GO TO ENGLAND ON A DESTROYER... WE'LL BURN THE PLANS FOR SAFETY'S SAKE... YOU'LL BE ABLE TO EXPLAIN THE INVENTION! WILL YOU GO?
YES!
THEY DEPART THE NEXT DAY...
SO LONG, AMERICA! WE'RE LEAVING TO HELP MAKE THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE!
YEH... AND SAFER TO LIVE IN!
ONE WEEK LATER... IN THE OFFICE OF THE BRITISH INTELLIGENCE...
YOUR DECODER WILL BE A GREAT ASSET! HOW SOON CAN YOU START?
RIGHT AWAY! HERE'S A LIST OF THE MATERIALS I NEED!
THEY GO TO WORK IN A FACTORY ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF LONDON...
HERE'S TH' PLIERS!
WHEW! IT'S PAST MIDNIGHT... BUT WE'RE DONE!
YAWN!
SAY! DID YOU HEAR FOOTSTERS?
Suddenly
DIS ETHER VILL KEEP DER KIDS QUIET!
OOF!

LATER
HEY! WAKE UP, LADS! THEY MUST HAVE BEEN DRUGGED!
FINALLY THE BOYS COME TO...
THE DECODER... IT'S GONE! WHY THOSE DIRTY...
YAWWN... WHAT HAPPENED?
BACK IN HEADQUARTERS!
WE JUST RECEIVED INFORMATION THAT THE DECODER IS BOUND FOR GERMANY... HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO TO BERLIN? THERE, OUR OPERATIVE WILL HELP YOU REGAIN IT!
WE'RE READY NOW!
DISGUISED AS FISHERMEN, THE BOYS SAIL TO THE GERMAN COAST..
WE OUGHT TO BE THERE SOON!
YUP!
THEY WORK THEIR WAY INTO BERLIN.
I WONDER WHO HE IS?
THIS IS THE PLACE WE WERE TOLD TO MEET THE AGENT!
Suddenly
GREETINGS LADS!
The OPERATIVE PROVES TO BE, NONE OTHER THAN... DAREDEVIL!
WE MUST HURRY LADS... THERE'S A STACK OF WORK TO DO!
OKAY, MISTER DAREDEVIL!
DAREDEVIL PRESSES A BRICK IN A WALL ALONG THE STREET... AND...
GEE! A SECRET PASSAGE!
FOLLOW ME!
SOON THEY ARE IN HEADQUARTERS.
SIR! WE LEARNED THAT DR. GOEBBELS HAS THE DECODER!
WE'LL ATTEND TO THAT! THIS WAY, BOYS!

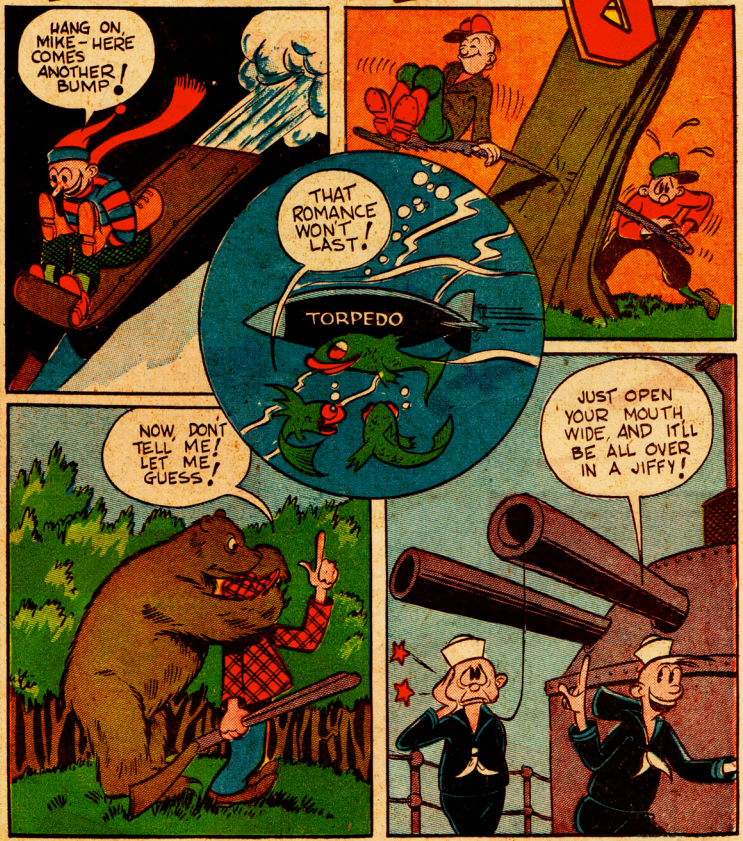
DAREDEVIL LEADS THEM TO A TUNNEL THAT RUNS UNDER THE STREETS OF BERLIN...
HERE WE GO, MR. DAREDEVIL!
HEY, YOU YOUNG ROGUES WAIT FOR ME!
...RIGHT INTO THE CHANCELLERY!
WAIT, BOYS! GUARDS!
HMM... THIS CALLS FOR A LITTLE STRATEGY!
DAREDEVIL WHISPERS SOMETHING TO ZIR...
I GET YOU!
FOLLOWING DAREDEVIL'S INSTRUCTIONS... ZIP BRAZENLY WALKS PAST DR. GOEBBEL'S DUMBFOUNDED GUARDS...
VASS?
VOT ISS DOT CHILD DOING HERE?
WITH THEIR ATTENTION CENTERED ON ZIP.. DAREDEVIL ACTS!
PULL A GUN ON A KID... EH?
BLOP
BOP
BOP
YEP! THERE'S GOEBBELS AND THE DECODER!
YOO-HOO, MR. DRIBBLES! I'M THE INSTALLMENT MAN COME BACK FOR THAT MACHINE!
SPIES! CALL THE GUARDS!
DAREDEVIL BOOSTS DICKIE UP ON HIS SHOULDERS NEAR THE DOOR TO GOEBBELS OFFICE!

Suddenly...additional guards surround the trio...
Oh! looks like were in for it!
Throw them in the dungeon...they'll be shot tomorrow for spying!
Without warning...daredevil lunges at Goebbels
Ach!
...and flings him into the guards
Set 'em up in the other alley!
I don't like dungeons so I think I'll go home!
...vanishes into a secret corridor!
Ya! vere has he gone?
Goebbels leads the boys down to the dungeons...
You young snipes won't trouble us any more!
Daredevil breaks away and...
In here, you guttersnipes!
Okay! Okay!
Suddenly, from out of the darkness daredevil's boomerang zooms
Ow-w-w-w
Crack
It's the daredevil!

VOT DER?
CAN'T YOU GUYS STOP PICKING ON CHILDREN?
CLUSH
BLAP!
VONCE TODAY ISS ENOUGH! I MUST GET OUDT UFF HERE...OR I VILL BE KILT!
AS GOEBBELS RUNS... DICKIE THRUSTS A RIFLE BETWEEN HIS LEGS!
STICK AROUND! THE SHOW'S JUST STARTING!
ACH!
BUT GOEBBELS QUICKLY PICKS UP A FALLEN RIFLE...
STOP DOT...OR I SHOOT!
IN A PANIC GOEBBELS BACKS AWAY...
WHY DON'T YOU SHOOT? HAVEN'T YOU GOT NERVE ENOUGH?
HE'S GONNA LOCK US IN!
BUT ONCE GOEBBELS WAS GONE, DAREDEVIL REVEALS ANOTHER HIDDEN DOOR IN THE DUNGEON CELL!
SAY! THIS PLACE IS FILLED WITH SECRET PASSAGES!
I KNOW THEM ALL! THAT'S WHY I DID NOT STOP HIM! THIS IS THE WAY I CAME IN!
LATER..... GOEBBELS ENTERS HIS OFFICE...ONLY TO FIND.....
DOT VASS A CLOSE VUN... YEOW! DER DECODER IS GONE!

MEANWHILE...BEHIND THE WALLS OF GOEBBEL'S OFFICE-
WELL...HERE'S YOUR DECODING MACHINE, DICKIE! WE'LL CARRY IT TO THE SECRET BRITISH INTELLIGENCE OFFICE...THEY CAN USE IT THERE!
I'LL BET GOEBBELS IS RAVING MAD!
IN THE SECRET OFFICE OF THE BRITISH...
LADDY...ENGLAND WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER HER LITTLE HEROES!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA! GET ALL THE ROPE AND WIRE YOU CAN AND COME WITH ME, DAREDEVIL!
THE THREE ENTER GOEBBEL'S OFFICE FROM A SECRET DOOR!
VOT VILL I DER FUEHRER SAY VEN HE FINDS OUDT?
SHH!
QUIETLY...DAREDEVIL OVERPOWERS GOEBBELS...
HARUMPH!
LATER THAT DAY...IN HITLER'S OFFICE...
WHAT? A MAN HANGING OUTSIDE THE WINDOW!
DR. GOEBBELS, YOU FOOL! WHAT HAPPENED?
GLUMB! ULGM!
TAKING THE CARD PINNED TO GOEBBELS...HITLER READS...
"Try decoding this one -"
DAREDEVIL
Dickie Dean
"Zip" Todd

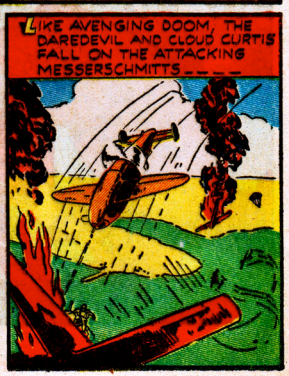
Jus' Gags

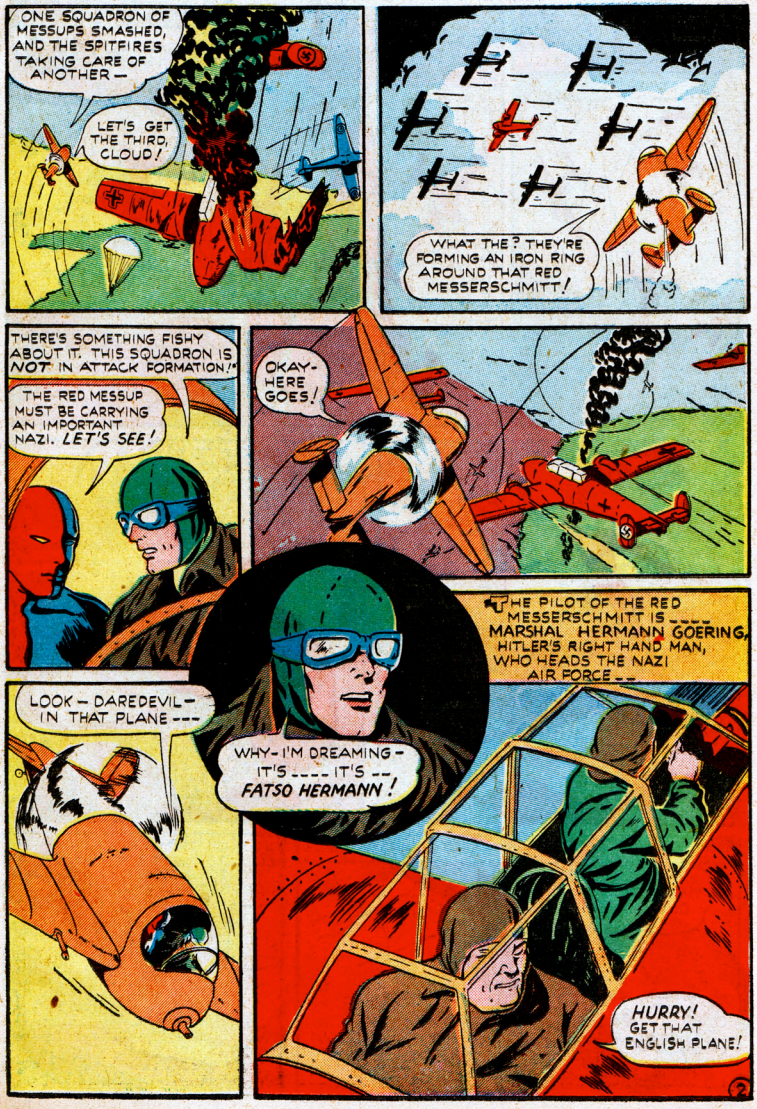

HANG ON, MIKE - HERE COMES ANOTHER BUMP!
THAT ROMANCE WON'T LAST!
TORPEDO
NOW, DON'T TELL ME! LET ME GUESS!
JUST OPEN YOUR MOUTH WIDE, AND IT'LL BE ALL OVER IN A JIFFY!

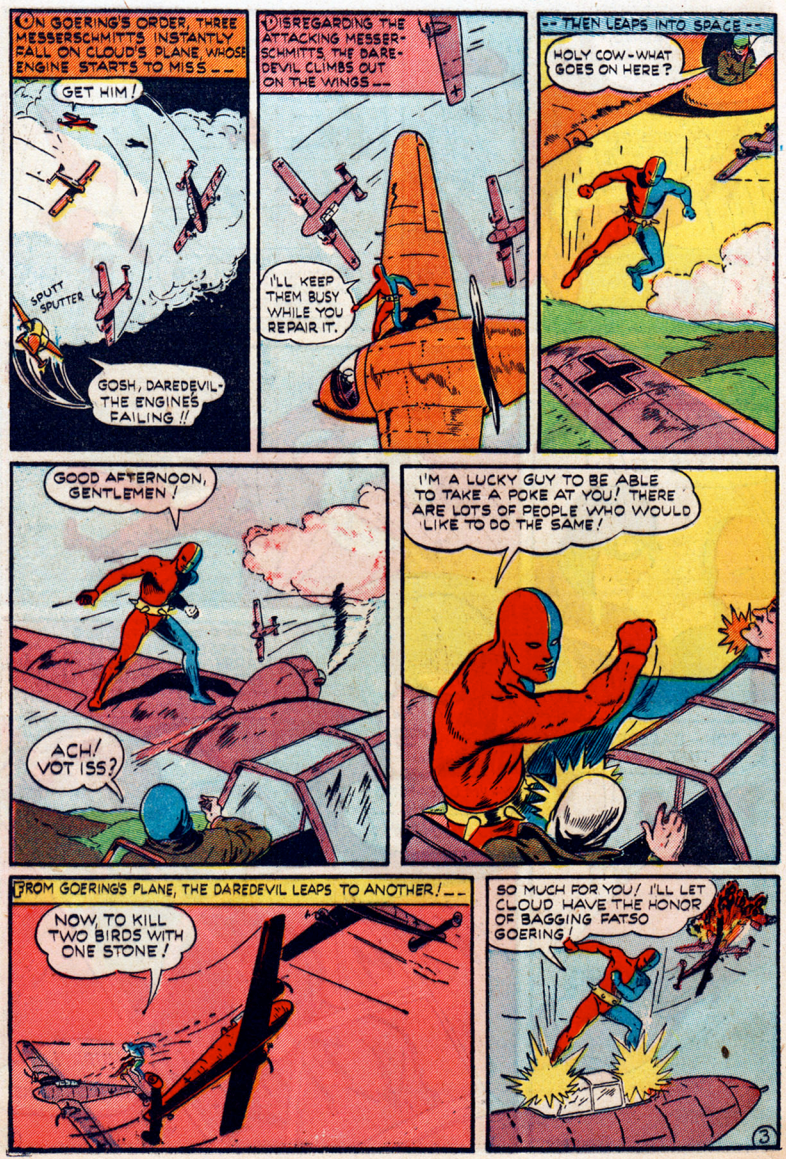
The DAREDEVIL and CLOUD CURTIS Wreck GOERING'S SKY-FIGHTERS

WHO IS HERMANN GOERING? BORN 1893 - JOINED INFANTRY 1912. TRANSFERED TO AIR ARM 1914. COMMANDED RICHTHOFEN SQUADRON 1918. MADE GENERAL AFTER THE WAR. AN ORGANIZER UNDER HITLER, WOUNDED IN MUNICH PUTSCH. BECAME MEMBER REICHSTAG AND WAS MADE REICH MINISTER OF AIR AND MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR, 1933.

INTO ENGLAND ROAR THE DAREDEVIL AND CLOUD CURTIS ABOARD CLOUD'S "GOLDEN BULLET" TO HELP FIGHT OFF THE MURDEROUS AIR BLITZKRIEG. WATCH THEM AS THEY ZOOM INTO A DEATH-DEFYING, PERSONAL DUEL WITH THE RUTHLESS HEAD OF GERMANY'S AIR ARMADA — MARSHAL HERMANN GOERING.

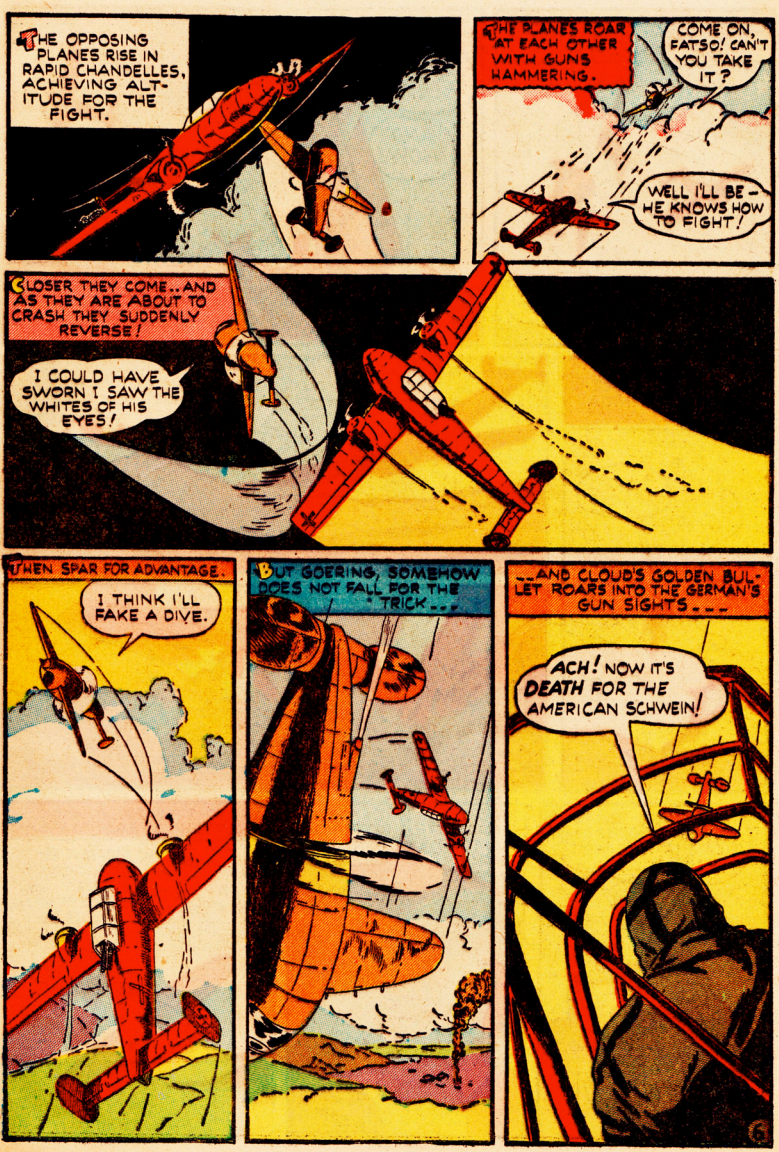


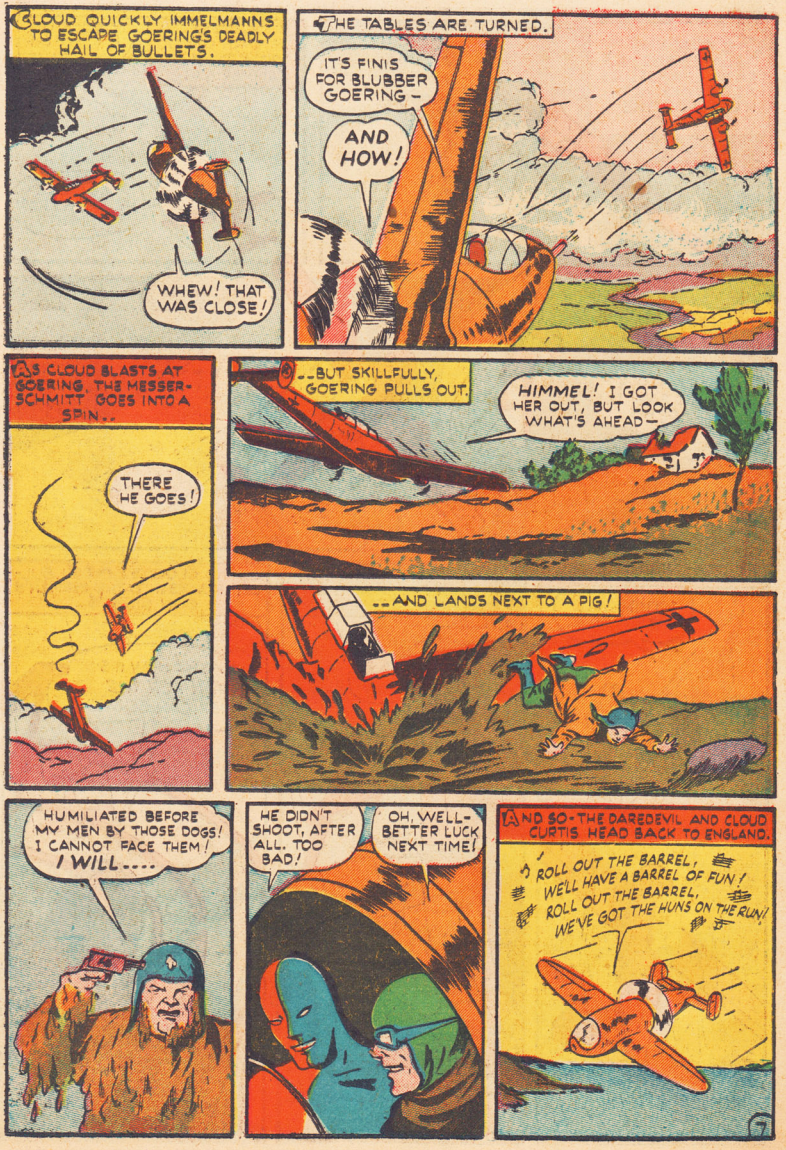

ONE SQUADRON OF MESSUPS SMASHED, AND THE SPITFIRES TAKING CARE OF ANOTHER—
LET'S GET THE THIRD, CLOUD!
WHAT THE? THEY'RE FORMING AN IRON RING AROUND THAT RED MESSERSCHMITT!
THERE'S SOMETHING FISHY ABOUT IT. THIS SQUADRON IS NOT IN ATTACK FORMATION!
THE RED MESSUP MUST BE CARRYING AN IMPORTANT NAZI. LET'S SEE!
OKAY- HERE GOES!
THE PILOT OF THE RED MESSERSCHMITT IS ____ MARSHAL HERMANN GOERING, HITLER'S RIGHT HAND MAN, WHO HEADS THE NAZI AIR FORCE—
LOOK— DAREDEVIL— IN THAT PLANE ---
WHY- I'M DREAMING - IT'S ---- IT'S -- FATSO HERMANN!
HURRY! GET THAT ENGLISH PLANE!


ON GOERING'S ORDER, THREE MESSERSCHMITTS INSTANTLY FALL ON CLOUD'S PLANE WHOSE ENGINE STARTS TO MISS --
GET HIM!
SPUTT SPUTTER
GOSH, DAREDEVIL- THE ENGINES FAILING !!
DISREGARDING THE ATTACKING MESSERSCHMITTS, THE DAREDEVIL CLIMBS OUT ON THE WINGS --
I'LL KEEP THEM BUSY WHILE YOU REPAIR IT.
-- THEN LEAPS INTO SPACE --
HOLY COW-WHAT GOES ON HERE?
GOOD AFTERNOON, GENTLEMEN!
ACH! VOT ISS?
I'M A LUCKY GUY TO BE ABLE TO TAKE A POKE AT YOU! THERE ARE LOTS OF PEOPLE WHO WOULD LIKE TO DO THE SAME!
FROM GOERINGS PLANE, THE DAREDEVIL LEAPS TO ANOTHER! --
NOW TO KILL TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE!
SO MUCH FOR YOU! I'LL LET CLOUD HAVE THE HONOR OF BAGGING FAT SO GOERING!
3

AS DAREDEVIL STANDS ON THE PLANE'S WING, CLOUD ROARS BY.
O.K! CLOGGED CARBURETOR'S FIXED--COME ON, DAREDEVIL!
MAINTAINING RADIO SILENCE, THE DAREDEVIL AND CLOUD FOLLOW GOERING ACROSS THE CHANNEL.
TRYING TO LAND IN CHANTILLY? WELL, WE'LL ADD A FEW MORE GRAY HAIRS TO FATSO'S HEAD!
VOT? IT'S THE ENGLISH AGAIN!
THEY DIVE ON ONE OF THE MESSUPS
HIMMEL! NO! NO! NO!
AND--
HE HIT THE GASOLINE DUMP! --WON'T COMRADE GOERING BE ANGRY?
SUDDENLY A DOZEN NAZI PLANES SURROUND THEM — BUT--
WHAT A RECEPTION! FATSO ORDERED IT!
LET'S GIVE 'EM THE WORKS!
CLOUD TEARS THROUGH THE AIR, LEAVING BEHIND A TRAIL OF BURNING PLANES.... THEN--
NOW TO FAKE A DISTRESS - I'M GOING TO STALL.
DELIBERATELY STALLING THE PLANE, THEY LAND----
CAPTURE THOSE SCHWEIN! NO MORE WILL HE SHOOT MY MEN DOWN!
YA, HERR GOERING!

HANDS UP, DOG!
YOU CERTAINLY ARE BRAVE WHEN THE ODDS ARE WITH YOU!
SWINE OF A BRITISHER! I'LL TEACH YOU TO MAKE A MONKEY OUT OF ME!
SLAP
I'M AN AMERICAN, FATSO, AND THANKS FOR THE COMPLIMENT!
YOU-CLOUD CURTIS-CAN'T YOU MIND YOUR BUSINESS?
THIS IS OUR BUSINESS, YOU FAT COWARD!
SILENCE GRIPS THE AIRPORT.. NEVER BEFORE HAS THE MARSHAL BEEN CALLED A COWARD TO HIS FACE.
YES, I SAID A COWARD! YOU NEED A LOT OF YOUNG MEN TO PROTECT YOU — YOU, A WORLD WAR ACE OF THE GERMAN FLYING CIRCUS!
WE CHALLENGED YOU TO A DOG-FIGHT, BUT YOU SACRIFICED A LOT OF KIDS INSTEAD. I FOLLOWED YOU HERE TO SEE IF THE GREAT GOERING HAD THE COURAGE TO FIGHT A DUEL ALONE!
ALL RIGHT - I'LL FIGHT YOU ALONE. IF YOU WIN, YOU MAY RETURN TO ENGLAND - BUT IF YOU LOSE -- THE PENALTY IS DEATH!
DONE! BUT FIRST, LET US FIX OUR PLANE, REFUEL, AND REFILL THE AMMUNITION DRUMS!
HERR KAPITAN WOLFF: SEE THAT THE REQUESTS OF THIS DOG ARE GRANTED!
THE STAGE IS SET FOR THE GIGANTIC SKY DUEL OF THE WAR-
5


THE OPPOSING PLANES RISE IN RAPID CHANDELLES, ACHIEVING ALTITUDE FOR THE FIGHT.
THE PLANES ROAR AT EACH OTHER WITH GUNS HAMMERING.
COME ON, FATSO! CAN'T YOU TAKE IT?
WELL I'LL BE — HE KNOWS HOW TO FIGHT!
CLOSER THEY COME.. AND AS THEY ARE ABOUT TO CRASH THEY SUDDENLY REVERSE!
I COULD HAVE SWORN I SAW THE WHITES OF HIS EYES!
THEN SPAR FOR ADVANTAGE.
I THINK I'LL FAKE A DIVE.
BUT GOERING, SOMEHOW DOES NOT FALL FOR THE TRICK...
...AND CLOUD'S GOLDEN BULLET ROARS INTO THE GERMAN'S GUN SIGHTS...
ACH! NOW IT'S DEATH FOR THE AMERICAN SCHWEIN!


CLOUD QUICKLY IMMELMANNS TO ESCAPE GOERING'S DEADLY HAIL OF BULLETS.
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
THE TABLES ARE TURNED.
IT'S FINIS FOR BLUBBER GOERING—
AND HOW!
AS CLOUD BLASTS AT GOERING, THE MESSER-SCHMITT GOES INTO A SPIN...
THERE HE GOES!
...BUT SKILLFULLY, GOERING PULLS OUT.
HIMMEL! I GOT HER OUT, BUT LOOK WHAT'S AHEAD—
...AND LANDS NEXT TO A PIG!
HUMILIATED BEFORE MY MEN BY THOSE DOGS! I CANNOT FACE THEM! I WILL....
HE DIDN'T SHOOT, AFTER ALL. TOO BAD!
OH, WELL—BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME!
AND SO—THE DAREDEVIL AND CLOUD CURTIS HEAD BACK TO ENGLAND.
♪ ROLL OUT THE BARREL, WE'LL HAVE A BARREL OF FUN! ROLL OUT THE BARREL, WE'VE GOT THE HUNS ON THE RUN! ♪
7

THE DAREDEVIL And Pirate Prince VS. Von Roeder NAZI SEA RAIDER

WHAT TERROR HAS GRIPPED THE HIGH SEAS, WHERE SHIPS GO DOWN TWISTED AND AFLAME? THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER, AND DAREDEVIL SEEKS IT..... ADMIRAL VON ROEDER'S SEA RAIDER!

Who is he?

VON ROEDER WAS CAPTAIN OF THE GERMAN RAIDER "EMDEN"! A REMARKABLE SUCCESS IN THE LAST WORLD WAR. SINCE HITLER'S RISE TO POWER, VON ROEDER WAS PROMOTED TO HIS PRESENT POSITION AS ADMIRAL...

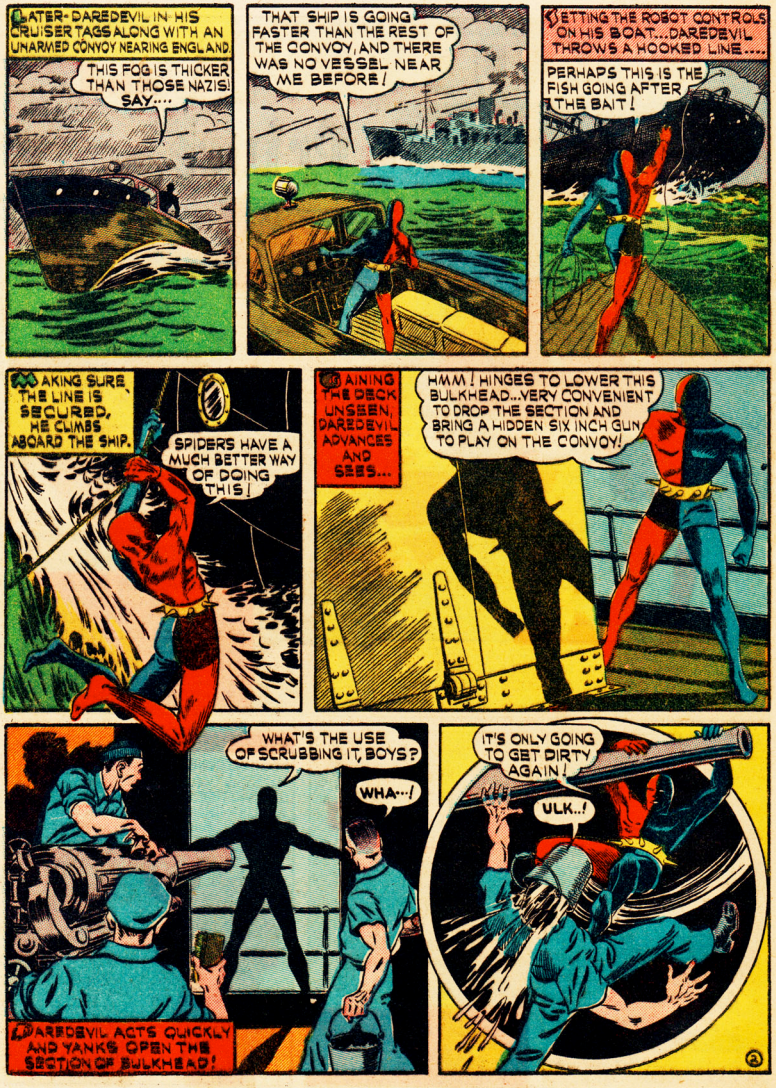
A BRITISH CONVOY WENDS ITS WAY THROUGH THE SEA.

A LONE SHIP SWINGS AWAY FROM THE CONVOY...TEARS DOWN THE BRITISH FLAG TO HOIST A NAZI EMBLEM, AND CONCEALED GUNS FIRE INTO THE CONVOY!

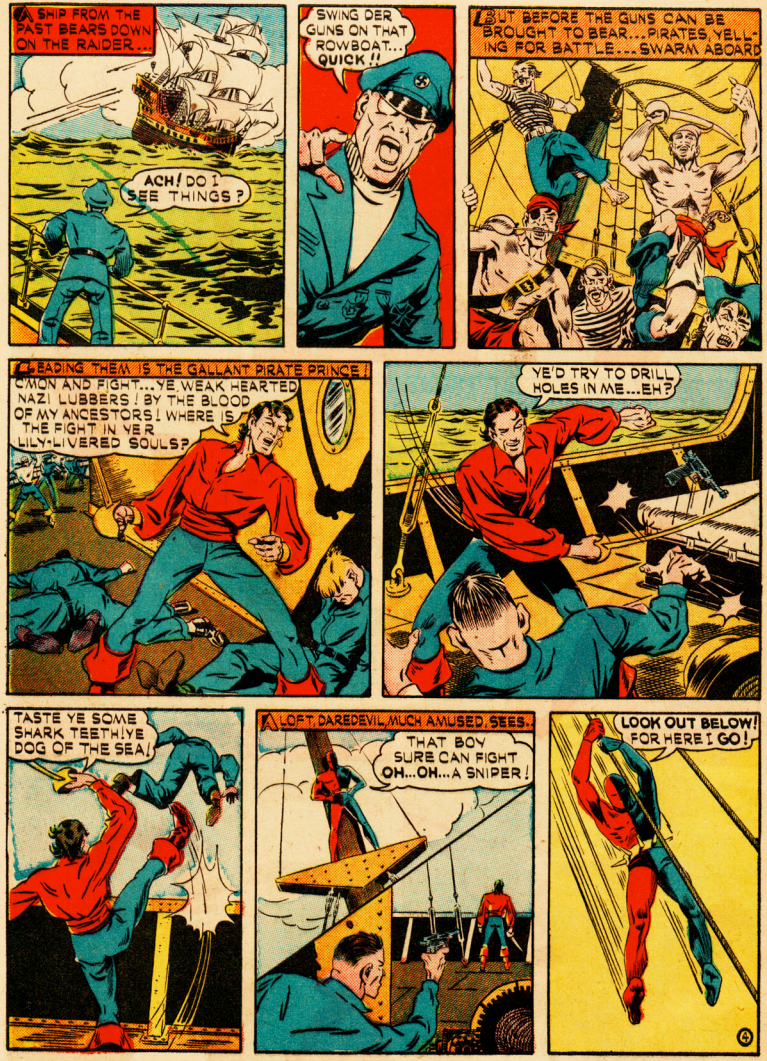
LATER...IN BERLIN.

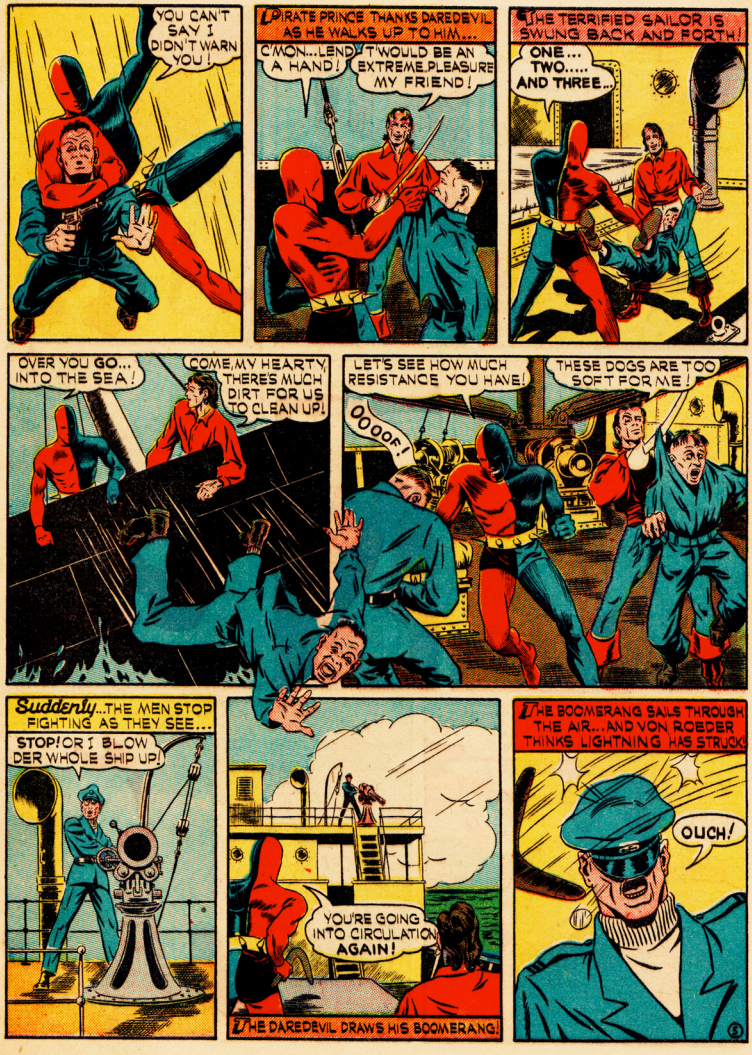
YOU HAVE DONE WELL, ADMIRAL ROEDER! BUT STILL TOO MANY ENEMY SHIPS ARE GETTING THROUGH! YOU WILL PATROL THE ENGLISH CHANNEL, AND SINK EVERY SHIP IN SIGHT!

JA!

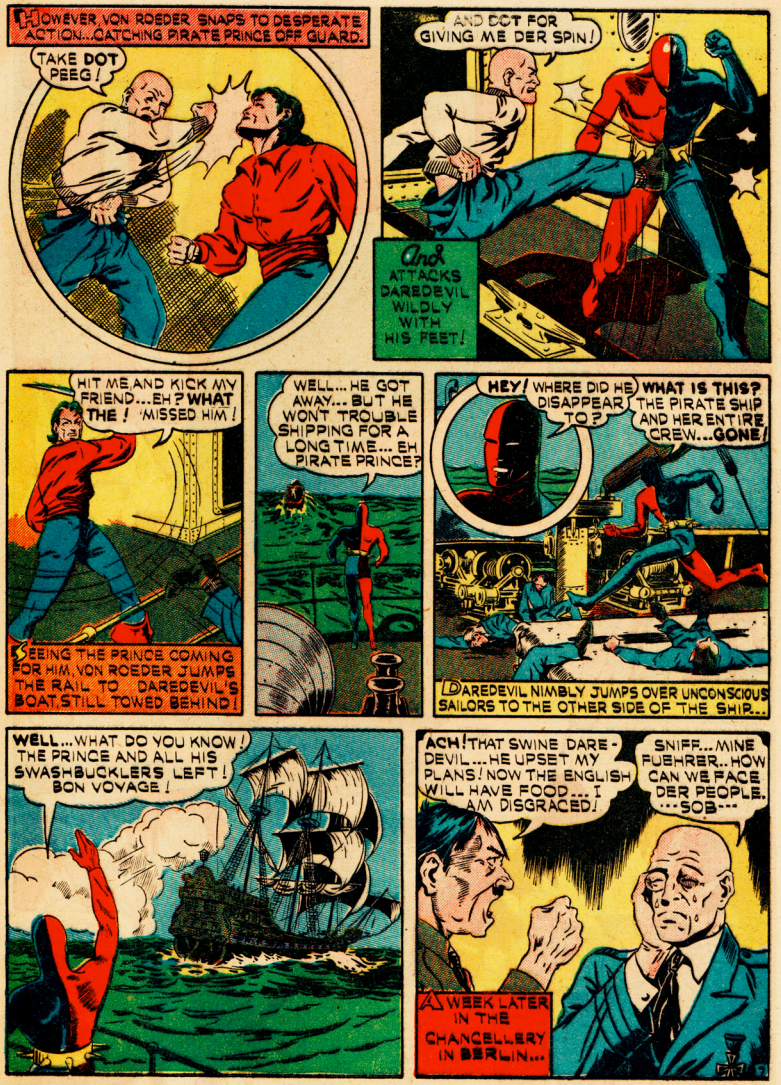

LATER- DAREDEVIL IN HIS CRUISER TAGS ALONG WITH AN UNARMED CONVOY NEARING ENGLAND.
THIS FOG IS THICKER THAN THOSE NAZIS! SAY....
THAT SHIP IS GOING FASTER THAN THE REST OF THE CONVOY, AND THERE WAS NO VESSEL NEAR ME BEFORE!
SETTING THE ROBOT CONTROLS ON HIS BOAT...DAREDEVIL THROWS A HOOKED LINE....
PERHAPS THIS IS THE FISH GOING AFTER THE BAIT!
MAKING SURE THE LINE IS SECURED, HE CLIMBS ABOARD THE SHIP.
SPIDERS HAVE A MUCH BETTER WAY OF DOING THIS!
GAINING THE DECK UNSEEN, DAREDEVIL ADVANCES AND SEES...
HMM! HINGES TO LOWER THIS BULKHEAD...VERY CONVENIENT TO DROP THE SECTION AND BRING A HIDDEN SIX INCH GUN TO PLAY ON THE CONVOY!
WHAT'S THE USE OF SCRUBBING IT, BOYS?
WHA...!
DAREDEVIL ACTS QUICKLY AND YANKS OPEN THE SECTION OF BULKHEAD!
IT'S ONLY GOING TO GET DIRTY AGAIN!
ULK...!
2

THE REMAINING SAILORS RECEIVE STILL ROUGHER TREATMENT..
HOW'S THIS, FOR A BROADSIDE?
VAT ISS ALL DERR COMMOTION?
WHILE OUTSIDE, ADMIRAL VON ROEDER HURRIEDLY WALKS TOWARD THE NOISE..
HELLO, YOU WET BLANKET!
CAPTURE HIM, AND PUT HIM IN IRONS!
STICKS AND STONES MAY BREAK MY BONES...BUT IRONS WILL NEVER HOLD ME!
Suddenly...
DAREDEVIL SCRAMBLES ALOFT..
DER FOG HAS LIFTED ENOUGH! FIRE AT THE CONVOY.....SEND UP THE NAZI FLAG!
QUICKLY THE NAZI FLAG IS STRUNG UP AND THE DECKS CLEARED FOR ACTION!
THE FIRST SHELL FINDS A TARGET...
JA! A HIT! FIRE CONTINUOUSLY!
WITHOUT WARNING...A MYSTERIOUS SHELL EXPLODES ON THE RAIDER...
LOOKS LIKE THERE'S SOMEONE ELSE IN THIS BATTLE!


A SHIP FROM THE PAST BEARS DOWN ON THE RAIDER...
ACH! DO I SEE THINGS?
SWING DER GUNS ON THAT ROWBOAT... QUICK!!
BUT BEFORE THE GUNS CAN BE BROUGHT TO BEAR...PIRATES, YELLING FOR BATTLE....SWARM ABOARD
LEADING THEM IS THE GALLANT PIRATE PRINCE!
C'MON AND FIGHT...YE WEAK HEARTED NAZI LUBBERS! BY THE BLOOD OF MY ANCESTORS! WHERE IS THE FIGHT IN YER LILY-LIVERED SOULS?
YE'D TRY TO DRILL HOLES IN ME...EH?
TASTE YE SOME SHARK TEETH! YE DOG OF THE SEA!
ALOFT, DAREDEVIL, MUCH AMUSED, SEES...
THAT BOY SURE CAN FIGHT OH...OH...A SNIPER!
LOOK OUT BELOW! FOR HERE I GO!
4


YOU CAN'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU!
PIRATE PRINCE THANKS DAREDEVIL AS HE WALKS UP TO HIM...
C'MON...LEND A HAND!
T'WOULD BE AN EXTREME PLEASURE MY FRIEND!
THE TERRIFIED SAILOR IS SWUNG BACK AND FORTH!
ONE... TWO..... AND THREE...
OVER YOU GO... INTO THE SEA!
COME, MY HEARTY THERES MUCH DIRT FOR US TO CLEAN UP!
LET'S SEE HOW MUCH RESISTANCE YOU HAVE!
OOOOF!
THESE DOGS ARE TOO SOFT FOR ME!
Suddenly...THE MEN STOP FIGHTING AS THEY SEE...
STOP! OR I BLOW DER WHOLE SHIP UP!
YOU'RE GOING INTO CIRCULATION AGAIN!
THE DAREDEVIL DRAWS HIS BOOMERANG!
THE BOOMERANG SAILS THROUGH THE AIR...AND VON ROEDER THINKS LIGHTNING HAS STRUCK!
OUCH!

DAREDEVIL SPIKES THE GUN...
THIS TOY IS OUT OF ORDER NOW!
ACH! DER PIG IS STILL BEHIND!
VON ROEDER TRYS TO FLEE
THE PRINCE INTRUDES..
AND WHERE DO YE THINK YE'RE STROLLING TO?
ULP!
ACH! DER PANTS! THIS IS AN INSULT!
CAPTAIN! HAVE YE NO MODESTY!
THE PRINCE SNIPS VON ROEDER'S SUSPENDERS.....
I MUST GET AWAY FROM THESE SWINE!
NOT SO FAST, YOU HERRING!
WHOA.. HORSEY!
ROUND AND ROUND YOU GO...WHERE YOU'LL STOP I DON'T KNOW!
HELP!
HELP!
HELP!
AND TO THINK THEY PAY FOR THIS IN CONEY ISLE!
OOO..H..


HOWEVER VON ROEDER SNAPS TO DESPERATE ACTION...CATCHING PIRATE PRINCE OFF GUARD.
TAKE DOT PEEG!
AND DOT FOR GIVING ME DER SPIN!
And ATTACKS DAREDEVIL WILDLY WITH HIS FEET!
HIT ME, AND KICK MY FRIEND...EH? WHAT THE! MISSED HIM!
SEEING THE PRINCE COMING FOR HIM, VON ROEDER JUMPS THE RAIL TO DAREDEVIL'S BOAT, STILL TOWED BEHIND!
WELL... HE GOT AWAY... BUT HE WON'T TROUBLE SHIPPING FOR A LONG TIME... EH PIRATE PRINCE?
HEY! WHERE DID HE DISAPPEAR TO?
WHAT IS THIS? THE PIRATE SHIP AND HER ENTIRE CREW...GONE!
DAREDEVIL NIMBLY JUMPS OVER UNCONSCIOUS SAILORS TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SHIP...
WELL... WHAT DO YOU KNOW! THE PRINCE AND ALL HIS SWASHBUCKLERS LEFT! BON VOYAGE!
ACH! THAT SWINE DARE-DEVIL... HE UPSET MY PLANS! NOW THE ENGLISH WILL HAVE FOOD... I AM DISGRACED!
SNIFF... MINE FUEHRER.. HOW CAN WE FACE DER PEOPLE. ...SOB...
A WEEK LATER IN THE CHANCELLERY IN BERLIN...

THE MAN OF HATE
ADOLF HITLER - DICTATOR OF GERMANY!
WHAT IS THE CHARACTER - THE PERSONALITY OF THIS DARK LITTLE MAN? IS HE A GREAT PATRIOT OR A MAD, SCHEMING, EGO-MANIAC? ONE THING IS CERTAIN. HE IS A MANY-SIDED CREATURE - A CHAMELEON IN HUMAN FLESH!
SOME DAY I VILL BE GREAT!
DELUDED ?
AS A YOUNG MAN, HE TRIED TO PAINT... HIS TEACHERS DUBBED HIM, "COMPLETELY UNTALENTED!" YET HE STILL BELIEVES HE IS A GREAT ARTIST!
DUMMKOPF!
I AM A MASTER MAN! I AM OF GERMAN BLOOD!
INSANE ?
BEFORE WORLD-WAR I, AS A BRICK-LAYER'S ASSISTANT, HE WAS CALLED, "VERRIICKT" (CRAZY) BY HIS FELLOW WORKERS.
BOOM!
HE DEVELOPED A DEMONIACAL HATRED FOR THE ENGLISH DURING THE LAST WAR: WAS TEMPORARILY BLINDED, HE CLAIMS, BY ENGLISH MUSTARD GAS....
EE-ACH-! THE CURSED ENGLISH!
BY FRED DAVIS

AT TIMES, HITLER'S MIND IS UNCANNY IN ITS SHREWDNESS··· AS A REVOLUTIONARY STRATEGIST, HE WAS UNEXCELLED BY HIS COLLEAGUES ····
GOOT!
-VUNCE DER PARADE FORMS, VE SUBSTITUTE ARMY RIFLES FOR DER STICKS! THEN—
SLY ?
HIMMEL!
COWARD ?
ONCE POLICE FIRED UPON A NAZI POLITICAL PARADE··· HITLER FLUNG HIMSELF INTO THE GUTTER WHILE HIS FOLLOWERS STOOD AND FACED THE BULLETS
GERMANY VILL RULE SUPREME!! THE INFERIOR RACES VILL BE OUR SLAVES!
HYPNOTIST ?
WHEN THWARTED, THIS STRANGE MAN BURSTS INTO TEARS-RAVES AND RANTS LIKE A FRUSTRATED CHILD!!
N-N-NYA-A-A! BLUM— BLUB-!
FANATIC ?
FIERCE, INTENSE — YET THE MUSIC OF RICHARD WAGNER REDUCES HITLER TO A COOING, SMIRKING SLOB ····
SENTIMENTALIST ?
ACH! SO BEAUTIFUL-!
ONE KEY TO HIS POWER IS HIS ORATORY. THE SHEER PASSION AND FERVOR OF HIS DELIVERY PLUNGES HIS WARPED LOGIC DEEP INTO THE MINDS OF HIS LISTENERS ····
SPEED-! SPEED!
KILL HIM! SHOOT HIS HEART OUT!
BEAST ?
HITLER'S RISE TO POWER CAME THROUGH THE SUPPORT OF LOYAL, HARD-WORKING LIEUTENANTS····ONE DARK NIGHT HE RACED ABOUT THE COUNTRY, ORDERING MORE THAN A SCORE OF THEM MURDERED IN THEIR BEDS!! THEY HAD DARED TO DIFFER WITH HIM!
YES — THIS QUEER, MOROSE, UNLIKABLE MAN IS THE ABSOLUTE DICTATOR OF GERMANY···· HOW DID HE REACH THE HEIGHTS OF WORLD POWER? BY WHAT ROUTE? FOR THE ANSWER, READ ON····

MAN OF HATE

by R. B. S. Davis.

"CHARGE!"

The command was thin and shrill, and as it rang out over the peaceful Austrian countryside, four small boys dashed from a thicket and raced side by side into the open meadow. They wore old army hats, a little too big for them, wooden swords attached to thick shiny leather belts, and they brandished long imitation rifles in their hands.

"We're the Boers," screamed their leader. He was a slight, dark boy, with thick blue-black hair and intense green eyes. There was a look of fierce purpose on his small round face. His name—Adolf Hitler.

"Kill the English!" he shouted, "Kill them dead!"

At mid-field, the four young soldiers launched into an imaginary battle with the imaginary enemy. They dropped to their knees, flung their rifles to their shoulders, and began a rapid-fire, "BANG—BANG! BANG—BANG!" with their sharp little voices.

Then they sprang to their feet again, hauling forth their swords, and leaped forward, taking mighty swipes at the air. In their minds, they saw the bloody heads of Englishmen dropping to the ground. They saw big, round, frightened English eyes rolling and ogling in these severed heads. They heard the terrible screams of their vanquished foes, filling the peaceful air. Then, as suddenly as the battle began, it ended.

"Oo-oo-fl" gasped one small blonde boy. "I'm tired!"

He dropped to the ground, rolled over on his back, and settled himself in complete comfort. Two of the others followed suit; but the fourth, little Adolf Hitler, wanted to go on with the bloody game. He argued and pleaded with the others to play, but they refused, and finally, little Adolf went away, crying and angry.

ALL HIS LIFE THAT GAME—"KILL THE ENGlish!" has been Adolf Hitler's favorite. His hatred of them is a mania, just as his love of everything German is a mania. Yet Hitler is not German by birth. He is Austrian. He was born on April 20th, 1889, in a small inn at Braunau. His father, a customs officer, was a big stocky man, very much older than Adolf's mother. Thus, as Adolf grew into boyhood, his father was an old man, and had little interest in doing the friendly, sporting things with him that younger fathers do. Hitler became a brooding, sulky child.

At school he was a poor student. He flunked German, French, mathematics, stenography, and many other subjects. When he left school and went to Vienna to study art, his teachers were as glad to be rid of him as he was to be rid of them. He was no artist, and no amount of teaching and practice and diligence could make him one.

He scrimped and scraped along, trying to support himself. He colored photographs and sold them for postcards. He did odd jobs. He worked as a bricklayer's assistant. But he could not get

The story of ADOLF HITLER'S fantastic rise to power.

along with his fellows, and eventually lost his job. He seemed to fail at everything he attempted, and the brooding, sulky child grew into a frustrated, ingrown young man who hated the world.

Now, like all failures who cannot provide for themselves, Adolf began to meet with lurking, underground groups of men who wanted to overthrow the industrious, hard-working people in the world, and rob them of their belongings. Here, at last, was something he would be good at: spreading discontent, grousing and complaining about the leaders of the land; plotting, and scheming ways and means of trampling them down.

Adolf Hitler threw himself into this work with a will, but abruptly he was forced to stop. A mighty terror had stalked into the world. A terror that was to occupy all men, big and small, for four long, blood-soaked years.

WAR!

With millions of others, Hitler was sucked into this maelstrom of death. Here he could play his bloody game of "Kill the English" in earnest. But he was a mediocre soldier, and it is doubtful if he killed very many Tommies. However, some unknown Tommy bullet hit him, because at the war's end he was laid up in a hospital at Pasewalk. It was here that Hitler decided to dedicate his life to revolution and world conquest; here that the shape and method of his schemes were born.

DISCHARGED FROM THE ARMY, HE TRAVELLED to Munich, Germany, and joined up with a small group of malcontents, which included Goering, Hess, and others. To these men he outlined his dreams of a super-Germany, a Germany of such magnitude and might that it would rule the world, suck from it all the riches and goods for the German people alone. He and his followers would lead this fantastic march, and for their reward, they would take the juiciest and biggest and fattest plums from the vast loot.

Hitler harped and raved about this program so long and so tirelessly that these men began to believe it was possible. "Maybe—maybe—" they mused. "It would be goot! Ja! But how——?"

Hitler knew:

"Break all the rules! Lie, cheat, promise everything, then give nothing! Steal and plunder, murder those who would stand in the way! This world of men is made up of blithering, drooling idiots, who believe honesty is a virtue, who think their freedom is good for them, who deal in stupid codes of law for the common good.

"These men, these people will believe our clever promises, our lies, and they will trust us. Then, one by one, as they sink into lethargy, we will strike them a death blow, enslave their children, and reap their goods!"

With the passion of deep, bitter conviction, Hitler proved to his followers that the dream was possible. By playing upon the hurt pride of the defeated German people, they began to swell their ranks. They promised riches undreamed of They promised glory and honor. They burned hideous lies into the hearts of the youth, and they awakened a great grumbling hatred in them for everything non-German.

They staged parades, and outings. They held mass meetings, and created such huge disorder in the land that the government of freely elected officials was forced to combat them with guns and soldiers.

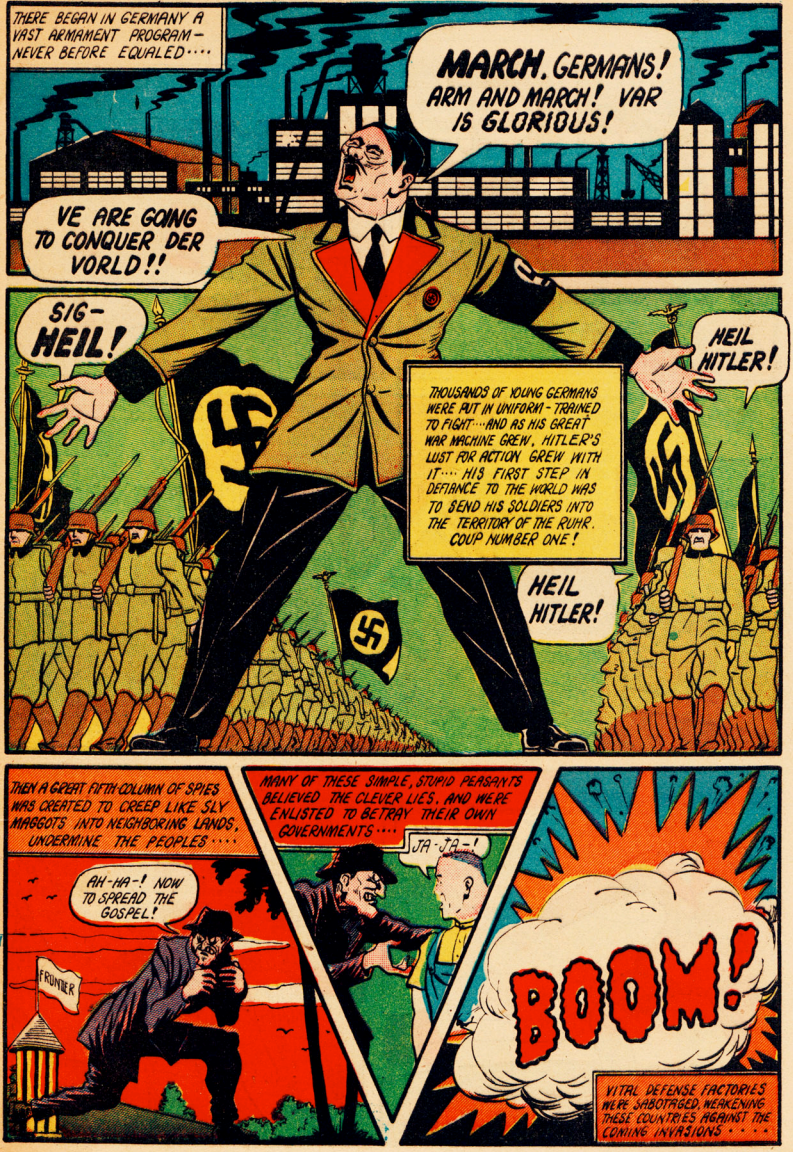
But still their ranks grew, and eventually the government had to recognize them as a legal political party. By 1930, Hitler's Nazi party had won 106 seats in the Government. Hitler's lies and wild promises had gained him the support of many influential men — industrialists, bankers, army officials.

And so, in January 1930, President Paul von Hindenburg made him Chancellor of the whole German Reich. The first great battle was won.

The man of Hate was born.

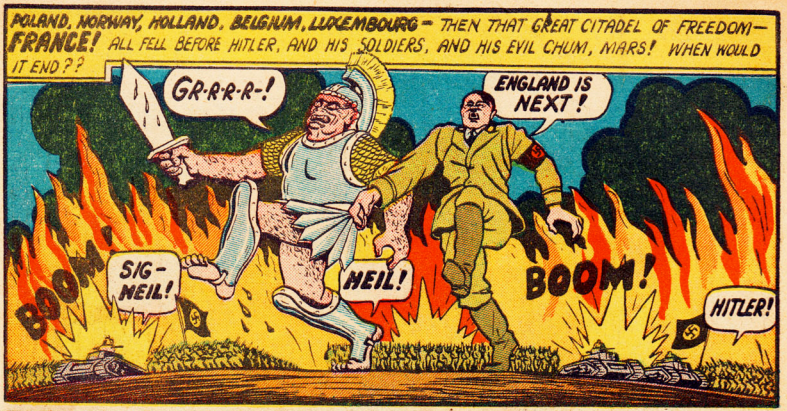
* * *

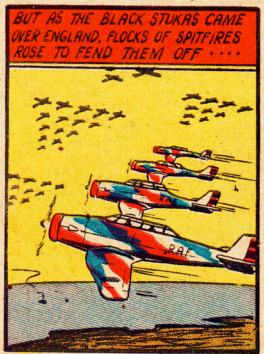
POWER!! WHAT HITLER HAD CRAVED ALL HIS LIFE! NOW, AS CHANCELLOR, HE HAD IT! HE WOULD INCREASE IT! SAFEGUARD IT!
I VANT EVERYONE WHO VORKS AGAINST DER NAZI PARTY IN THIS COUNTRY ARRESTED! PUT THEM AWAY TO ROT! OR KILL THEM!
—BUT BE CAREFUL OF THAT OLD FOOL HINDENBURG! HE MUST NOT KNOW!
A SECRET, INSIDIOUS PURGE BEGAN···· LED BY THE GESTAPO (UNDERCOVER POLICE), INNOCENT PEOPLE BY THE HUNDREDS WERE TORN FROM THEIR BEDS····
GESTAPO! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!
WHAT— WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?
PROFESSORS, DOCTORS LAWYERS, WRITERS— INDISCRIMINATELY THEY WERE ROUNDED UP····
GET ALONG— YOU SWINE!
CONCENTRATION CAMPS LIKE THIS, SPRANG UP ALL OVER THE LAND···· AND THESE HORDES OF POOR SOULS WERE HERDED INTO THEM····
HERE THEY WERE TORTURED INTO CONFESSIONS OF TREASON BY HITLER'S BULLIES···· THE BRUTALITY OF THESE CAMPS IS UNIQUE IN ALL HISTORY····
SPEAK!
CONFESS— SPEAK— STUBBORN ONE!
SWISH—!
MERCY! MERCY!
THUS, WAS MOST OPPOSITION TO HITLER'S REGIME SQUELCHED···· THE DEADLY GESTAPO AGENTS NEVER RESTED···· MURDER AND LUST RODE HIGH, AND HITLER HELD THE REINS····
HURRY— HANS— HURRY—!
STOP!
3
IN 1934, WHEN THE SENILE OLD HINDENBURG DIED, HITLER HAD HIMSELF DECLARED SUPREME LEADER OF GERMANY···· THIS DEED MARKED THE END OF ALL FREEDOM IN THE COUNTRY.
AND NOW— I SHALL GIRD THIS COUNTRY FOR THE GREATEST WAR EFFORT IT HAS EVER KNOWN!
GOOT!
HE IS DEAD— THE OLD FOOL — DEAD! NOW I AM THEIR LEADER—!

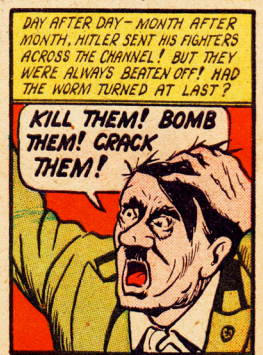

THERE BEGAN IN GERMANY A VAST ARMAMENT PROGRAM — NEVER BEFORE EQUALED····
MARCH, GERMANS! ARM AND MARCH! WAR IS GLORIOUS!
VE ARE GOING TO CONQUER DER VORLD!!
SIG-HEIL!
HEIL HITLER!
THOUSANDS OF YOUNG GERMANS WERE PUT IN UNIFORM - TRAINED TO FIGHT···AND AS HIS GREAT WAR MACHINE GREW, HITLER'S LUST FOR ACTION GREW WITH IT···· HIS FIRST STEP IN DEFIANCE TO THE WORLD WAS TO SEND HIS SOLDIERS INTO THE TERRITORY OF THE RUHR. COUP NUMBER ONE!
HEIL HITLER!
THEN A GREAT FIFTH COLUMN OF SPIES WAS CREATED TO CREEP LIKE SLY MAGGOTS INTO NEIGHBORING LANDS, UNDERMINE THE PEOPLES····
AH-HA-! NOW TO SPREAD THE GOSPEL!
FRONTIER
MANY OF THESE SIMPLE, STUPID PEASANTS BELIEVED THE CLEVER LIES, AND WERE ENLISTED TO BETRAY THEIR OWN GOVERNMENTS····
JA-JA-!
BOOM!
VITAL DEFENSE FACTORIES WERE SABOTAGED, WEAKENING THESE COUNTRIES AGAINST THE COMING INVASIONS····

OH-H-H-MURDERERS-NAZI SWINE!
BANG!
DOWN WITH THE REPUBLIC-!
BANG!
SUDDENLY HITLER STRUCK HIS FIRST BIG BLOW! IT BEGAN BY THE COLD-BLOODED MURDER OF CHANCELLOR DOLFUSS OF AUSTRIA BY NAZI PARTY MEN ····
IMMEDIATELY, PRO-NAZIS IN AUSTRIA SEIZED THE GOVERNMENT···· THEN TURNED TO HITLER AND BEGGED FOR PROTECTION····
ALL RIGHT-GET HIM OUT!
MAKE ROOM FOR NAZI ORDER!
HELP!
C'MON!
PRAY-FUHRER-! PRAY COME INTO AUSTRIA AND PROTECT US FROM THE TERRIBLE REPUBLICANS!
HM-M-M— VERY WELL! -SINCE YOU INSIST!
AGAIN HITLER'S TROOPS MARCHED···· THE STUNNED AUSTRIAN PEOPLE WATCHED THEM POUR INTO THEIR COUNTRY WITH AMAZEMENT! COUP NUMBER TWO!
SIG HEIL!
NOW, WITH AUSTRIA UNDER HIS BELT, HITLER TURNED ON CZECHOSLOVAKIA···· HE WOULD BULLY IT TO ITS KNEES!
YOU DIRTY DEVIL! YOU ARE MISTREATING GERMANS WITHIN YOUR BORDERS! GIVE ME HALF OF YOUR COUNTRY!
WHAT-? WHO—
THE CZECH PRESIDENT HURRIED TO HITLER'S HIGH BERCHTESGADEN HOME TO PROTEST AGAINST THIS PREPOSTEROUS DEMAND···· HITLER RAVED AND SCREAMED AT HIM, DEMANDED STILL GREATER CONCESSIONS····
BUT EXCELLENCY-YOU KNOW IN YOUR HEART THAT WE HAVE NOT MISTREATED YOUR NATIONALS! WE—
NO-NO-NO! YOU ARE BEASTS! AND VE CANNOT ALLOW YOU TO GOVERN OUR PEOPLE ANY LONGER!
VE MARCH!

WEAK, SMALL CZECHOSLOVAKIA CONCEDED — GERMAN TROOPS MARCHED AGAIN — THEN HITLER TURNED ON POLAND . . . .
HE USED THE SAME RUSE — MISTREATED GERMAN MINORITIES — BUT POLAND WOULD NOT BE BULLIED . . . .
SIG-HEIL!
WE SHALL RESIST THE NAZI GANGSTERS TO THE LAST MAN!
BOOM! THAT DID IT! POLAND WOULD FIGHT! THE LAND — WITH ADOLF HITLER AT HIS ELBOW! MARS, THE GREEDY GOD OF WAR, AGAIN STALKED JUMPED INTO THE FRAY.... "THIS MADMAN MUST BE STOPPED!" FRANCE AND ENGLAND HAD THE ADVANTAGE, AND ONE BY ONE, COUNTRIES BEGAN TO FALL!!!
BOOM!
CRASH!
EE-EE-OW!







HOW WILL THIS BLOODY ERA END?

HOW WILL HITLER WIND UP??

EXILED? SICK? HATED? IMPRISONED?

THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO NAPOLEON, CAESAR, THE KAISER! **HIS TIME WILL COME!!**

the **FATE** *of all* **DICTATORS!**

DARE-DEVIL
COMICS
12 SMASH FEATURES
THE CLAW!
"WORLD'S WORST VILLIAN"
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AT DUNBAR-
By POPULAR DEMAND-WHAT YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR-THE DAREDEVIL'S OWN COMIC BOOK...ALSO FEATURING THAT MASTER OF DESTRUCTION-THE CLAW-MORE RUTHLESS THAN EVER BEFORE-IN A SEPARATE STRIP--BESIDES THESE TWO SENSATIONAL STORIES, DAREDEVIL COMICS BRINGS YOU 10 OTHER CRACKERJACK FEATURES---
ALL BRAND NEW!!!
A FEW OF WHICH ARE PICTURED ON THIS PAGE--
DAREDEVIL COMICS TOPS 'EM ALL-DON'T MISS IT!!
ON SALE June 10th
BOB WOOD